CARNEGIE BRANCH

The Nation

Carnegie Branch Public Library in 29th Station D

VOL. LXXVII—NO. 1997. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1903. PRICE TEN CENTS.

"While the world waits for Morley's Life of Gladstone"

TO BE PUBLISHED **OCTOBER 9,** WITH PORTRAITS

Mr. JOHN MORLEY'S *life of*

William Ewart Gladstone

Three Illustrated Volumes, Cloth, octavo, $10.50 ***net.***

"Whoever follows the annals of England during the memorable years from 1843 to 1894 will meet Gladstone's name on almost every page, will feel how great must have been the force of an intellect that could so interpenetrate the story of its time, and will seek to know something of the dauntless figure that rose always conspicuous above the struggling throng . . . When he departed the light seemed to have died out of the sky." JAMES BRYCE.

Mr. MORLEY'S is undoubtedly the most thorough and important life of Mr. GLADSTONE that will be written. The author is Mr. GLADSTONE'S literary executor and has in his possession all his subject's private papers and documents. He has likewise had at his disposal all desirable public documents, through his recent connection with the English Government, and no other man was so intimately associated with Mr. GLADSTONE in politics and public affairs throughout the whole of his active life.

To a considerable extent the three volumes form a history of England throughout the majority of the great Victorian era; indeed, the sharpest of all the many difficulties of his task, the author says, has been to draw the line between history and biography—between the fortunes of the community and the exploits, thoughts and purposes of the individual who has so marked a share in them.

"Gladstone was a man of such a mould and fibre, and of such a transcendent career, that no one has since arisen to take the place which he unquestionably held at his death—that of 'the world's greatest citizen.'"—New York Evening Post.

Three Illustrated Volumes, Cloth, octavo, $10.50 ***net.***

Published by **THE MACMILLAN COMPANY** 66 Fifth Avenue New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK.... 273

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

A Man's a Man for a' That..... 276
Calling Evil Good..... 276
Balfour and Chamberlain..... 277
Questioning College Students..... 278

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Teachers and Cholera in the Philippines.—I.. 278
The Second Empire and the Roman Question. 280

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Typo's Oath..... 281
The Wandering Jew..... 282
The Greek Theatre at Berkeley..... 282

NOTES..... 282

BOOK REVIEWS:

Murray's Byron 285
Recent Fiction 286
My Own Story..... 287
The Life Work of George Frederick Watts.. 288
A Text-Book of North-Semitic Inscriptions... 289
The Black Hawk War..... 289
The Cricket of Abel, Hirst, and Shrewsbury. —A Book of Golf..... 290

BOOKS OF THE WEEK..... 290

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for a remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Post Office Order payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME.	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT.	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, and in The Hague of Martinus Nijhoff, 18 Nobel Stradt.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Farmington.

MISS PORTER'S SCHOOL, 60th year. The fall term will open Thursday, October 1. The school will be under the charge of Mrs. Robert Porter Keep, who will conduct it on the lines laid down by Miss Porter. For circulars and other information address MRS. KEEP, Farmington, Conn.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and Day School for Girls.
MRS. H. P. LEFEBVRE, } Principals.
MISS E. D. HUNTLEY, }

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. New features. Address the Dean.
M. M. BIGELOW.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown.

IVY HOUSE, Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College. Teaching by specialists in each department. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS, 59 High Street.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application, 1350 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.
Bryn Mawr, Pa. Within 12 years 166 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in general and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building, 25 acres of beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary.
Florence Baldwin, Ph.B., Principal.
Jane L. Brownell, A.M., Associate Principal.

ROGERS HALL SCHOOL
For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Wells, Mt. Holyoke. Beautiful grounds. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis, Field Hockey.
Mrs. E. P. Underhill, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

ROCK RIDGE HALL
A School for Boys. High and dry location. Laboratories. A new gymnasium. Shop for Mechanic Arts. Scholarships. A vigorous school life. American ideals. Descriptive pamphlet, with full-page illustrat'ns, sent free on request.
Dr. G. R. WHITE, Principal, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Mrs. Chapman and Miss Jones
Boarding and Day School for Girls
For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES,
Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Indianapolis Classical School for Girls.
22d year opens Sept. 28, 1903. Prepares for all colleges that admit women. **Mrs. May Wright Sewall, M.L., A.M., Principal. Indianapolis, Ind.**

THE LEE SCHOOL,
9 Channing Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Miss M. L. KELLY, Principal.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 80 Third St., Portland; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles; Hyde Bl'ck., Spokane; 420 Parrot Bldg., San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency. Teachers—Schools—Tutors—Governess—Property. Tel. 6129 18th. JOHN C. ROCKWELL, Mgr., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.

Teachers, etc.

WILLIAM C. LAWTON, author of books on American Literature, Globe Co., 1902; Greek and Latin Literature, Scribner, 1903; classical editor of the Warner Library, etc., wishes to arrange for lectures or conferences on literary subjects. A special course is offered on Masterpieces of foreign literatures, from Homer to Goethe, and the means for studying them in English. Address at ADELPHI COLLEGE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A GENTLEMAN of education and refinement, 40 years of age, born in France, but living since childhood in England, finding himself in straitened circumstances, wishes employment as private secretary or travelling companion. Best references given and expected. Address DE C., care of the *Nation*, New York.

MUSIC LOVERS

If you want FREE a
Portrait of Brahms
Piano-Piece by Chopin
and a Song by Franz
with sample type pages of
THE MUSICIANS LIBRARY
Send us your name and address

N. B. JUST PUBLISHED

BRAHMS—FORTY SONGS. (Edited by JAMES HUNEKER.) **CHOPIN**—FORTY PIANO NUMBERS. (Edited by JAMES HUNEKER.) **LISZT**—TWENTY PIANO NUMBERS. (Edited by AUGUST SPANUTH.) **FRANZ**—FIFTY SONGS. High Voice, Low Voice. (Edited by W. F. APTHORP.) **MASTERSONGS**—FIFTY SONGS, High Voice, Low Voice. (Edited by H. T. FINCK.)

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY
A. 975 DEPT. N, BOSTON

Send also for a free sample copy of
MUSICAL RECORD AND REVIEW

Newly Revised
Monsanto & Languellier's Practical Course in Spanish
$1.25
Revised by FREEMAN M. JOSSELYN, Jr., Assistant Professor of Romance Languages in Boston University.

For many years this has been one of the most successful Spanish grammars before the public. It aims to make the basic principles of Spanish grammar familiar to the student by constant practice and repetition in Spanish, and to this end the Spanish examples are made as numerous as possible. The advance in linguistics, and the new rules of accentuation promulgated by the Spanish Academy, have made a revision of the book necessary. The original form of the work has been retained so far as possible, but such grammatical statements as needed change have been recast. The Spanish text is presented in accordance with the latest rules for orthography and accent.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

ALLEN & GREENOUGH'S
NEW LATIN GRAMMAR
By J. B. GREENOUGH, late Professor of Latin in Harvard University; GEORGE LYMAN KITTREDGE, Professor of English in Harvard University; A. A. HOWARD, Professor of Latin in Harvard University; and BENJAMIN L. D'OOGE, Professor of Latin in the Michigan State Normal College. List price, $1.20; Mailing price, $1.30.
GINN & COMPANY, Publishers
Boston New York Chicago London
San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus

Delightful Reminiscences
MY OWN STORY
By JOHN T. TROWBRIDGE
Illustrated. **$2.50** *net.* Postpaid **$2.68**
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Publishers

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Story of a Book

In Three Chapters

*Chapter 3. A Triple Verdict

"Get the best"—this to the public; "make the best"—this to themselves, has been the motto of the publishers of Webster's International Dictionary. Their aim has been to make the best popular dictionary in the English language, in respect to accuracy, clearness, fulness, convenience, and usefulness to all classes of consulters. Comparison is not here made with the many-volumed and encyclopedic works, but with those whose size and form adapt them to quick and easy use, the one-volume books which aim to serve all classes from the erudite scholar to the school-child.

Without a word of disparaging comment on other works which claim to rival Webster, let us seek the verdict of some tribunal so high in character and intelligence, so numerous in membership, and so impartial in constitution, as to give a sanction like that of a court of last resort. Three such tribunals will be cited as to the merits of Webster's International Dictionary in comparison with all works of similar aim.

To what authority upon doubtful questions do the American people habitually pay the highest deference? Unquestionably, to the National and State Supreme Courts. They are not only accepted as final arbiters on the vast and vital matters within their immediate sphere, but in great emergencies, like a disputed presidency or a wide-spread labor disturbance, the national impulse turns to these courts as the strongholds of broad intelligence and the highest fairness. Weighty then are their opinions on a subject so peculiarly within their range as text-books of definitions. Language, the medium through which all statutes and precedents are expressed, is the very subject matter with which courts are continually dealing. It is of the first consequence to them to have some standard of appeal as to the meanings and usages of words, which is not only of the first order of intrinsic merit, but is so widely recognized as to command popular approval. Hear then the opinions, first of individuals and then virtually of the entire body of the highest judiciary of the country.

In the United States Supreme Court, Chief Justice Fuller says of the International: "I regard it as of the utmost value in accuracy of definition, and have found it in all respects complete and thorough." Justice Gray: "I always considered Webster's Dictionary as the best in the language in the matter of definitions." Justice Brewer: "From my childhood up, Webster's Dictionary has been my authority. The last, the International Dictionary, is the perfection of dictionaries." Justice Brown, after a life-long experience, has found it "invaluable as a book of easy reference," and believes "it will succeed for many years in maintaining its position as the leading dictionary of the language." Justice Shiras is no less emphatic. Justice Harlan says: "It should be in the library of every American judge, lawyer, preacher, journalist, statesman, and student"; and while it is desirable to have more than one dictionary always at hand, "if only one can be afforded, preference should be given to Webster's International Dictionary." Justice McKenna has "always used the Webster" and finds its old reputation as to completeness and accuracy sustained by the International. Justice White in "daily use" finds the book "of the greatest utility;" and Justice Peckham, praising especially the Supplement of 1900, regards the whole work as constituting "a perfect exposition of the English language as existing at this time."

Turning now to the highest courts of all the States, we find an almost unanimous consensus to the same effect. Thus Chief Justice Knowlton of the Massachusetts Supreme Court says: "For all who want but one dictionary of the English language for general use in any department of study, or in literary or professional work, I regard Webster's International as decidedly the best." And so on through the State Courts, the entire body of judges generally speaking as one. In many instances the statement is explicit that the International is preferred before all others. The most guarded expression is that of the Justices of the New York Court of Appeals, and they speak of the International as "in no respect falling behind its numerous rivals, however remarkable for their extent and accuracy." The opinions of the entire bench of other State Supreme Courts may be briefly sampled. Pennsylvania: "No other single volume is so valuable or so satisfactory." New Hampshire: "The best one-book dictionary of the English language." Arkansas, California, Oregon, and Wisconsin say the same. Kentucky calls it "the most comprehensive and accurate dictionary in existence." Nevada says: "In our library we have many other dictionaries, but all of them put together are not consulted as much as Webster." New Jersey: "For every day use, no English lexicon is at all comparable with Webster's International." Equally emphatic are Delaware, Idaho, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia, and Washington. All these are explicit in affirming the International as *the best* for general use; and this is since the publication of all its would-be rivals. The Florida Justices define its peculiar service to the bench: "Frequently the proper interpretation of an instrument or a statute, before us for review, hinges upon the accurate definition of a word: in all such cases we turn with confidence to Webster's International." Others dwell upon the fund of general information; thus the North Dakota Justices: "No other single book extant contains such stores of rich, varied, and exact knowledge." The Ohio Supreme Court: "The new (1900) edition of Webster's International seems to have reached the acme of perfection in book-making, editorially and mechanically." In brief, the entire body of Judges in the National and State Supreme Courts, with the exception of hardly a dozen individuals (and these recommended no other), have borne testimony to the preëminent merit of the International.

To the question, "What popular dictionary is accepted as of the highest authority and value by the people of the United States,"—could there be any more weighty answer than this almost unanimous testimony of the Supreme Court Judges of the Nation and all the States?

Another tribunal may be cited, which in a different field carries not less authority, and which speaks with one voice. The public school systems of the forty-five States are practically a unit in favor of the International. Every one of their State Superintendents recommends it in the highest terms. In every State Normal school it is the accepted standard. Wherever State funds have been appropriated for the purchase of a large dictionary for the schools, Webster's has been the book. The school books of the country, wherever they are of such character as to require a standard in spelling, pronunciation, and definition, follow the International with hardly an exception.

The highest judiciary and the entire public school system—better indexes of American opinion can hardly be named. It remains to question that broad constituency which the name "International" suggests,—the English-speaking peoples beyond America. It has been said that the judgment of foreigners carries a weight like that of posterity,—owing to its freedom from local or temporary bias. Taking first Great Britain: the popular test shows a sale of the International far beyond that of any other one-volume dictionary, English or American. The official test is given by the fact that the only Governmental departments of Great Britain using any standard of language—the Postal and Telegraphic, both managed entirely by the Government—follow the International. The scholar's test may be best indicated, to take from many tributes the most authoritative and impressive, by the unsolicited words of Dr. Murray, editor of the unfinished many-volumed Oxford Dictionary, and probably the highest individual authority on lexicography in the English-speaking world: "In this its latest form, and with its large Supplement and numerous Appendices, Webster's International Dictionary is a wonderful volume, which well maintains its grounds against all rivals, on its own lines." And again: "The last edition of Webster, the International, is perhaps the best of one-volume dictionaries."

In Canada, the International far outsells all rivals. In Australia it has the field to itself, and with special reason; for this great commonwealth has been explored with the utmost thoroughness as to its wealth of new words and usages, by representatives of Webster on the ground, coöperating with the best local scholarship, and reaping a harvest which the home office has winnowed and inwrought with the main work. In the new American Colonies, in South Africa, in India, in China, in Japan, throughout Continental Europe, and wherever flies the Stars and Stripes or the Union Jack, the International goes as a chief symbol and agent of that language which leads the world's civilization.

"The story of a book"—it has been shown as a story of supreme concentration; Noah Webster devoting a lifetime of genius, learning, and character to one book; the G. & C. Merriam Company giving their whole energy for sixty years to perfecting and spreading the work. It has been a story of the close alliance of Scholarship and Business; the scholar's thirst for perfection wedded to the business man's sense of practical needs. It is a story of growth, the patriot scholar's lonely dream of an "American Dictionary of the English Language," maturing to an "International Dictionary," the accepted authority of a world-encompassing race.

The blue-backed Webster's speller, of which the public have consumed some seventy-five million copies, concluded with a few pungent fables, "The Milkmaid," "The Old Man's Apple Tree and the Rude Boy," etc., and to each fable was appended a moral. To the present Story the Moral may be given in words a little amplified from an old quotation: "All young persons, and all older ones no less, should have a dictionary at their elbow; and while you are about it, get the best—get Webster's International."

*Chapters I. and II. of "The Story of a Book" were published in the issues of September 24 and October 1 respectively.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

For a description of the long-expected, eagerly awaited "Life of Gladstone" *in three 8vo volumes, by JOHN MORLEY, see the front page*

The Best of the Season's Fiction Thus Far:

Mr. QUILLER-COUCH'S *new novel* **Hetty Wesley**

in which this well-known author combines with all the fire and dash of his "The Roll-Call of the Reef." the insight of his "The Ship of Stars," etc. The book tells with almost startling realism the true story of the unhappy brilliant sister of John and Charles Wesley. *Cloth, $1.50*

Miss CAROLINE BROWN'S *novel* **On the We-a Trail**

is a strong story of love and war in the days when the famous Indian war trail was an important factor in the struggle for control of the forts on the Wabash in the days when the present State of Indiana was still "the great wilderness." *Cloth, $1.50*

Mr. CUTCLIFFE HYNE'S *latest novel* **McTodd**

has for its central figure the old Scotch Engineer who so ably aided in Captain Kettle's many adventures. Such critics as Professor HARRY THURSTON PECK find in him a "mellowness" that makes them like this even "better than any of the author's other books, with which every novel reader is familiar." *Cloth, $1.50*

Mr. RICHARD L. MAKIN'S *new novel* **The Beaten Path**

is a dramatic story of industrial life, as it touches such people as all of us know, yet is never commonplace. It shows everyday human life vivified and made full of meaning. *Cloth, $1.50*

Miss BEULAH M. DIX'S *new novel*

Blount of Breckenhow

by the author of "Christopher Ferringham," tells the story of a brave man's love for a novel woman, such as it is good to see in any place or time. Here it is taken from the family papers of the English Rowlestones of the Seventeenth century. *Cloth, $1.50*

Mr. NIMMO CHRISTIE'S

The Black Chanter

is a series of tales of the Highland Scotch, taking their title from that of Lachlan the piper's revenge, when in place of the stirring, arm-strengthening "Blades of Glenkilvie" he played the wailing "Death Tune." *Cloth, $1.50*

PUBLISHED THIS WEEK

Dr. CURRY'S

The Vocal and Literary Interpretation of the Bible

With an introduction by Dr. FRANCIS G. PEABODY, of the Harvard Divinity School, is of the greatest value to all who have to do with Bible classes. *Cloth $1.50* (postage 13c.).

Mrs. MACHEN'S

The Bible in Browning

with particular reference to "The Ring and the Book," is a discussion at some length of the poet's many-sided indebtedness to the King James' version of the sacred book, both as regard the form and the matter of his thought. *Cloth. Just ready.*

Rev. JAMES DE QUINCEY DONEHOO'S *new work on*

The Apocryphal and Legendary Life of Christ

Being the whole body of the Apocryphal Gospels and other extra canonical literature which pretends to tell of the life and words of Jesus Christ (including much matter which has not before appeared in English) in continuous narrative form, with notes, scriptural references, prolegomena, and indices. *Cloth, 8vo, $2.50 net* (postage 16c.).

Published by **THE MACMILLAN COMPANY** 66 Fifth Avenue New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1903.

The Week.

President Roosevelt's declaration that Government shops must be "open" is such a staggering blow in the face of the "unionists" that they naturally try to break the force of the shock. Mr. Gompers kindly explains that the President prefers the union shop in private enterprises. With Mr. Roosevelt's personal preferences nobody can quarrel. He has laid down in the clearest terms the only sound principle on which public work can be conducted—absolute disregard of the claims of labor unions, religious societies, or any other such organizations. This principle the American Federation of Labor, of which Mr. Gompers is the head, has bitterly opposed. Encouraged by President Roosevelt's example, governors and mayors may now pluck up heart and assert themselves against unionist encroachments upon the rights of free men; for the test for public employment, whether in the construction of a State canal or the building of a city school, should be nothing but personal capacity. Moreover, whatever Mr. Gompers may say, Mr. Roosevelt is bound by the logic of his own argument to execute, so far as falls within his duty, our laws to protect the open shop. If in 1909 he starts a factory at Oyster Bay and chooses to hire only union labor, nobody should lay a straw across his path, but if his next-door neighbor wants the open shop, that neighbor must enjoy equal liberty. To this proposition Mr. Roosevelt cannot but give hearty assent. As a lover of fair play, he cannot approve the argument by which Mr. Gompers, in the October issue of the *American Federationist*, defends boycotting and intimidation.

The President's flat repudiation of Addicks, in the appointment of a successor to his tool, District Attorney Byrne, is most welcome. He has now selected the man who was so strongly urged upon him a year ago by the bar and judiciary of Delaware, but whom he then, in a rash moment, put aside in favor of an abject truckler to the great Delaware corruptionist. Mr. Roosevelt has learned something since then. He has discovered, what he should have foreseen, that the country considers Addicks the very type and crown of political debauchery, and could only look with astonished indignation upon the association of Theodore Roosevelt with that tainted purchaser of votes. That the President has now seen the error of his ways and has resolutely turned his back upon the man at whom the decent citizens of this country draw the line, is matter for general rejoicing. It will hearten the antagonists of political scoundrelism everywhere, and will, in particular, nerve the honest remnant in Delaware to keep up the fight upon the smirched man who would smirch the State. Addicks's overthrow at the White House followed an impudent visit to the President, in the course of which he was, according to the press dispatches, told some exceedingly plain and wholesome truths. Mr. Roosevelt, indeed, informed the gasman that his call was in "extremely bad taste." After what has happened, we doubt if it is repeated. Now that the President has been stung into exercising his Constitutional prerogative to name appointees to Federal offices, we hope he will not let the function lapse. In other States than Delaware the conditions cry aloud for its application.

Mr. Bryan's belated letter to the *Evening Post* of Friday on negro disfranchisement adds neither wisdom nor courage to the discussion of a momentous issue. All that it proves is, that another Democratic leader is willing to keep the Declaration of Independence purely for export to the Philippines. Mr. Bryan speaks gingerly of "Constitutional guarantees," but has not a word to say of the duty of Congress to resist and correct their open violation. He may possibly learn more boldness from the Massachusetts Democrats, who on Thursday declared in their platform against all attempts to repeal the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. They perceive clearly the monstrous inconsistency of standing up for the rights of the Filipinos while viewing with mild expressions of disapproval the political wrongs of the negro at home, or deferring the whole matter to the arbitrament of time. They are evidently willing to have a difference of opinion about this question within the party ranks, for their action comes on the heels of Senator Carmack's announcement of his determination to begin the battle for the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment. Their action is an admonition to the Democratic party of the South. It serves notice that in Massachusetts the old ideal of equality in citizenship still holds. It could not be otherwise; the Democrats who wear Grand Army buttons there are too numerous to permit the party to sit by silently and see the greatest achievements of the civil war nullified.

The Massachusetts Republicans have wheeled into line and are marching with the noble army of stand-patters. The tariff, they assert, may need revision some time, but not now. When the dim and far-away day shall at last dawn, the changes must be made by "the friend and defender of protection." This plank is evidently modelled on the familiar advice regarding marriage—a young man not yet, an old man not at all. For the last twenty years the Republicans have been saying "Not yet!" and soon the plea must be that the hour of grace has passed; for the truth is that it is always either too early or too late to mend the tariff. The country is not facing a new problem; it is as old as the history of government.

The Tammany platform partakes visibly of the weakness which marks the beginning of its Mayoralty campaign. If the Hall has never been accused of a literary atmosphere, it has none the less generally seen to it that its resolutions were forcible, of an aggressive tone, and as plausible as its record permitted. Not for years, we believe, have the delegates been called upon to cheer for so lame a document. It was well read by Senator O'Sullivan, but even his art failed to obtain any applause for it when he took his seat. It is a mélange of hopeless contradictions, a promise thrown in here, a denunciation there. It assures the reader that the Low Administration obtained office through "false pretences and dishonest representations." But if these representations, which evidently refer to the police collusion with vice, were untrue and dishonest, why does the Hall find it necessary to pledge itself "to the suppression of criminal protection by the police force, to the absolute uprooting of the evils which exist in the Police Department"? Such a pandering to decency is not to be found in Tammany's platform of 1901. Then it was willing to enter the campaign with a studied silence upon what was the leading topic of the hour, while its orators denied the existence of any abuses. Two years of starvation have had their effect; Tammany sick is willing to take a leaf out of the reform book which it so viciously denounces.

Most of the platform's mendacities are so easily answered as to increase the wonder that Mr. Murphy turned his back upon all the clever men in Tammany. Magistrate Hogan's experience does not bear out the statement that complaints against the police receive "but superficial investigation." He would have been glad, indeed, to escape the ordeal of backing up his allegations before a Deputy Commissioner, and so would other citizens who have made sweeping charges, and then

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tried to withdraw or shirk responsibility for them. The falsehood that 80,000 children are in vain clamoring for admittance to our schools was refuted before it was uttered, and reads amusingly beside the excuses for the unfinished schools and scanty sittings in the Tammany platform of 1901. But for the strike, the Hall would have been deprived of the slight truth there is in its present declaration, and of this Tammany is quite aware. Similarly the platform forgot to mention, in attacking Dr. Woodbury for his alleged extravagance in cleaning the streets, that the money he received has come to him largely through the votes of Democratic Aldermen, with whom the Commissioner has been a prime favorite. As for the rest, there is abuse and faultfinding without end, but the specifications of the wrongdoings asserted are left to the reader's imagination. Mr. Crain had prepared two columns of them for the Convention's delectation, but even he thought it best to leave this part of his speech unspoken. All in all, there was little in Thursday's Convention to suggest the powerful organization which once executed without a murmur the dictates of a Croker.

We can barely hint at the moral density which Comptroller Grout displays. Having tricked the Fusion Conference into nominating him, he now asserts an indefeasible right to a nomination which he obtained under false pretences. His first threat that, if "pressed too hard," he would not run for office at all but return to the practice of his profession, he now seems to have modified. In its present form it reads that he will run for office by means of practising his profession. Did ever a candidate start out to elect himself with such an array of writs and court orders? Mr. Grout proposes to enjoin and mandamus everybody in sight. If the thing goes on, every voter will be haled to court and required to show cause why he should not mark his ballot for Mr. Grout. The prospect is indefinitely extensive. After he is beaten at the polls, the Comptroller can apply for a writ of *quo warranto* to serve upon his successor. He may even try to distrain the man from office. And is there not also a remedy in replevin? We may be sure that Mr. Grout will leave untried no legal resource to compel the unhappy citizens of New York to vote for a man they despise. Well, this may be magnificent practice of the profession, but it is incredibly stupid politics. If nothing else makes Mr. Grout pause in his career of folly, Murphy will soon order him to leave off his nonsense. The Tammany leader will not wish to see developed such a mania for beating Grout that thousands of Tammany ballots will be invalidated by ruthless scratching of the candidate for the Comptrollership—just as votes were lost to the Wigwam in 1901 by the widespread eagerness to scratch Van Wyck.

No one longer pretends to believe that a currency reform measure will be enacted at the forthcoming special session of Congress. Indeed, the Washington oracles now say that no serious move in this direction will be made even at the regular session. It looks, indeed, as if the whole matter would be allowed to drop, partly on account of the attitude of Speaker-to-be Cannon, and partly through the usual fear of doing anything at all on the eve of "Presidential year." It is even stated that if the President alludes to currency reform at all in his annual message it will be in a most perfunctory manner. A great change has taken place since two months ago, when the country was given to understand not only that a currency measure had been practically agreed upon, but that its passage at the extra session would be easily effected — in other words, we might consider the thing as good as done. Two questions arise: First, was there ever any genuine expectation on the part of those who were so confidently predicting the passage of a currency reform measure, or was all their talk merely part of a propaganda, or for effect upon Wall Street; and, second, is it at all to be wished that such a measure should be rushed through the extra session, or be discussed in the manner that is always apt to characterize Congress when a Presidential election is impending?

A good deal of encouragement as regards the general financial situation may be extracted from the annual report of the Treasurer of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903. The developments in Wall Street since September, 1902, and particularly since the early summer of 1903, have unmistakably depressed the spirits of those actively participating in the material affairs of the nation. The overcapitalization of industry, the over-extension of credit, the senseless inflation of stock-market quotations, and the extraordinary rise in commodity prices which characterized the last few years, failed for a long time to excite widespread concern; but recently these phenomena have begun to take hold upon the fears of the community. Is the country in danger of entering another period similar to that witnessed between 1893 and 1897? The affirmative view is not generally expressed in print, yet it must be said that the events of the last few days have concentrated the public mind very directly upon that possibility. But the Treasurer's report is calculated to allay such a fear. As a mere matter of detail, he states that the increase of the money in circulation during the year was $121,740,532, of which $59,776,462 was in gold and gold certificates, and $54,520,193 in national bank notes. The share of money for each person increased 89 cents, and the proportion of gold to the whole rose to 42 per cent., the highest ratio ever recorded.

Now, this showing differentiates the present financial situation very sharply from that which existed about 1893. When a leading financier said a year or two ago that there could never be another great financial panic in the United States, he was talking wildly; but it is perhaps safe to assert that a feature which in the past has contributed powerfully to the intensity and prolongation of financial revulsions, has been permanently removed. The peculiar gravity of the 1893 crash, for instance, resided in the fact that the over-extension of individual credit was complicated with an even more fundamental vice—namely, the impairment of public credit. It was because the currency system of the nation was thoroughly unsound that such a period as 1893 to 1897 was possible. The Sherman law of 1890 had the effect that was foreseen by every trained mind. Gresham's law operated with rapidity, gold was hoarded, the Government's receipts of the metal fell practically to the vanishing-point. In his present report, the Treasurer states that "of the receipts from customs at the port of New York, constituting 67 per cent. of the whole, 88 per cent. was in gold"—a complete reversal of the situation which existed prior to the 1893 disturbance. The great difficulty experienced by the Government in keeping intact its $100,000,000 gold reserve against the greenbacks is a matter of history. To-day the public credit is at its maximum.

High livers and modest lovers of *Delicatessen* will regard the new activities of the Department of Agriculture with something between gratification and dismay. Recent confiscations of adulterated food and drink from abroad have included Frankfurter sausages, on account of suspicious preservatives; Sauterne, for an excess of sulphur; Rhine wines, for salicylic acid; olive oil, for admixture of cheaper oils; jellies and jams, for coal-tar coloring and flavoring extracts. All this is calculated to abridge the pleasures of life by casting a doubt on all manner of good things, from Château bottlings to the translucent conserves of Bar-le-Duc. There is a complication, too, in the fact that the new food inspection may be condemning right American products—the golden cottonseed oil of the South and the generous white wines of the Pacific Coast. Weak-kneed hankerers after the European fleshpots will possibly aver that it was a case where ignorance is bliss. Salicylic acid, if unperceived, does not mar the bouquet of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a "Schloss" vintage, nor cotton-oil impair a mayonnaise—except for epicures. But the Department of Agriculture will properly turn a deaf ear to the pleading of these "bad Americans," and will continue its useful work of keeping unwholesome food products out and making the rest conform to their labels.

The convention of fish and game commissioners which has been in session at Boston to consider means for the protection of the lobster has agreed on three recommendations, and these will doubtless soon come up for discussion in the legislatures of all the Northern Coast States. The commissioners favor the restriction of lobster-catching to fishermen having permits from the State, the general adoption of the Maine law, which prohibits the sale of lobster meat except in the shell, and the enactment of uniform laws as to the length of lobsters which may be kept. The resolution on this last point would have carried more weight if the commissioners had been able to agree as to what is the proper length. There was much discussion on the plan for compulsory construction of a special lobster pot which would catch only those between eight and eleven inches long. It is putting a severe strain on poor human nature to expect the fisherman deliberately to throw away good edible lobsters which he already has in hand. If the new pot will do the sorting for him in the depths of the sea, morality as well as ichthyology will be the gainer. It is a still more direct way out of the difficulty to adopt the Canadian plan of a close season—another suggestion considered by the convention. All this discussion will doubtless do good, but it hardly touches one of the most important points—the attitude of the officers charged with enforcing the laws. The rural game warden who may be lenient with his friends is nevertheless inflexible in his attitude toward the stranger. But this sort of enforcement will not do at all in the lobster fisheries. The "dude sportsman" does not catch lobsters. All the lobstermen are apt to be friends and neighbors of the wardens.

Mr. Balfour's reorganized Cabinet is condemned as soon as composed. He retains the unpopular Lord Lansdowne in the Foreign Office, transfers the incompetent Mr. Brodrick from the War to the India Office, replacing him by young Mr. Arnold-Forster; gives to the experimental Mr. Austen Chamberlain the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, and finally tries young Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, an M.P. of seven years' standing, in the Colonial Office—a portfolio which Lord Cromer and Lord Milner had declined to take. It is certainly the youngest Ministry that has ever ruled England, and possibly the weakest. The imperturbable *Times* recalls that Disraeli once said that England must be saved by her young men. The anxious Tory *Standard* takes no such cheerful view, but asks how Mr. Balfour can possibly face Parliament with so impossible a Government. Mr. Balfour, indeed, has only one reason for not resigning himself—to give a little time for the Chamberlain protectionist leaven to work before the general elections. We have possibly a case of decease deferred, pending litigation, in favor of the residuary legatee.

It needed only the Duke of Devonshire's resignation to give the farce of the reorganized Ministry a tragic tinge. This veteran Liberal-Unionist has supported Mr. Balfour beyond the point of political consistency, and almost of self-respect, in the hope that the Premier would finally renounce Mr. Chamberlain and his works. Now, nettled at certain flippant expressions in the Sheffield speech, the Duke resigns, and Mr. Balfour, in accepting the resignation, is betrayed into unhappy and uncharacteristic expressions of personal resentment. As to the insinuation that the Duke has been at pains to pick a quarrel, the Unionist leader in the Lords has brought that upon himself by not going out with Mr. Ritchie. The wonder is, in short, not that the Duke of Devonshire has repudiated Mr. Balfour, but that he did not do so long ago. As it is, the Prime Minister loses the most imposing figure in his Cabinet, and the most influential of his indispensable allies, the Liberal-Unionists. From now on, it is only a question of deciding when to publish the death notice of the Government; for dead it is, to all political intents and purposes. Mr. Balfour has virtually passed from the stage, and the actors in the new drama are Mr. Chamberlain preaching protection, and the Liberals and Free-Trade Unionists opposing him.

For solemn nonsense the renewed Austro-Russian demands upon the Porte have rarely been equalled. Last February these two Powers jointly required Turkey to appoint an independent Inspector-General over the vilayets of Kossovo, Monastir, and Salonika; to reorganize the gendarmerie under European officers, and with suitable representation of native Christians; finally, to reform the worst abuses of the Ottoman system of tax-gathering. Within a day these demands were "accepted" by Turkey—in the sense that, as the two Powers now sapiently express it, "the representatives of the Sublime Porte interested with their application [the reforms] have been generally wanting in the necessary zeal, and have not been imbued with the idea which inspired these measures." In less diplomatic language, the new Inspector-General has not been the agent of the Powers, but the promoter of massacre; the "foreign specialists" who were to discipline the gendarmerie—a handful of Swedish officers virtually prisoners and in danger of their lives—were recently discovered by the English correspondents at Monastir; instead of tax reform there has been wholesale burning and pillage. And now Austria and Russia, expressing mild disapproval of the past, merely suggest that the Sultan should do better in the future. What the Macedonians think of this plea in their behalf may easily be imagined.

Very inconsiderately, the Japanese are to send troops to Korea just before the Russian evacuation of Mantchuria, which is set for to-day. Obviously, this significant step is taken as a check to the Russian demands for privileges on the Korean side of the Yalu. It is a sharp reminder that Japan means to assert and maintain her preponderancy in the peninsula. We can but note also that this almost aggressive action falls at a time when Japan and Russia are in negotiation about all frontier matters. Clearly, the Japanese are unwilling to commit themselves unreservedly to any "truce of the Bear." No immediate result is likely to follow the landing of the Japanese regiments, but the event is pretty certain to constitute an "obstacle" to the approaching evacuation of Mantchuria. Providentially, other obstacles are ready at need; the Chinese court has refused to accede to the supplementary conditions of withdrawal. Thus it seems unlikely that October 8 will make any excessive demand upon the transportation facilities of the Trans-Siberian and Port Arthur railways.

Within a few days of his resumption of the Hungarian Prime Ministry, Count Hedervary has been again outvoted in Parliament, and resigns. Details are lacking, but it seems likely that his overthrow is due to the extreme irritation produced among the Magyar Nationalists by the Emperor's recent army order. Finding that Francis Joseph was unalterably opposed to admitting the Hungarian language or extending Magyar influence in the army of the Dual Empire, the Nationalists had no choice but to continue the campaign of obstruction against the Emperor's man, Count Hedervary, who had already been much discredited by the detection of bribery among his followers. Count Hedervary was transferred from the Governorship of Croatia to Budapest in the character of a "strong man." His strength has been ignominiously deficient before the impossible situation which confronted him. Speculation as to the future of Hungary would be preposterous; but, since the Emperor has given up his rôle of conciliator between Magyars and Germans, it has become vastly more difficult to settle the racial deadlock in any parliamentary or constitutional way.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT.

President Roosevelt's vigorous reaffirmation of the principle that this Government cannot discriminate among its employees on account of creed, color, birthplace, occupation, or social condition, comes like a gust of fresh air into the sultry and fetid atmosphere of our labor troubles. This clear-cut statement is, in view of all the circumstances, one of the most important of President Roosevelt's utterances. There has never been a moment when plain speaking on the labor-union question was more needed. There is no man whose voice will carry so far as the President's.

Our walking delegates have reached the summit of insolence. For some years the country has floated on the high tide of prosperity. For capitalists the movement culminated about two years ago in an orgy of promoting and stock-watering. The country saw speculators make millions—on paper—overnight; and everybody rushed for his share of the pickings. The workmen demanded higher wages, and generally received them. When their demands were not granted they struck, generally with success. The great anthracite coal strike of last year was the most significant event of the labor campaign, for the miners won many of their contentions, and won them largely through the intervention of the President. Flushed with this victory, and confident that they had the sympathy of President Roosevelt and others in authority, the labor unions have been proceeding as if wages could be raised 10 per cent. every three months till the end of time. But the tide of prosperity is indubitably ebbing. Wall Street is aware of the turn, for it has seen the paper profits, the magical wealth, of two years ago wiped out, as it was created, in a few hours. Shrewd financiers frankly admit that this country must face a period of falling prices. With falling prices a lowering of the general rate of wages is as certain as the flow of water down hill. Here and there local causes may for a while obstruct the current, but in the course of time wages will obey the law of gravitation and reach their level.

Of this fact our labor leaders seem not yet aware. They imagine—as Wall Street imagined two years ago—that the upward trend can continue forever; they have clean forgotten the lessons of the past; they talk in the language of high finance about "breaking all precedents," about "a new era" in the industrial and economic world. Their error is natural; they are no wiser than our new school of stock-jobbers was a few months since; but their mistake is no less fatal because it is due to ignorance rather than malice. The results are no less appalling. New York has suffered from countless strikes, and in particular from unionism run wild in the building trades. Agitators have preached with such fervor the gospel that the union can do no wrong that Sam Parks, convicted blackmailer, holds his leadership by a majority vote, and boasts of raising a fund of half a million to wage industrial war in New York. The conditions here are matched in other trades in Chicago, Pittsburgh, and every large centre. The walking delegate is infallible and omnipotent.

The worst feature of the situation is the assumption of the divine right of labor unions. To be a member is to be above the unwritten code of society, the Constitution, and the fundamental principles of justice. A manufacturer who dares to open his shop on equal terms to all honest and skilled workmen must expect to have his buildings destroyed, himself and his family assaulted, and his business boycotted into bankruptcy. The man who accepts a place in an open shop knows that his wife and children may be stoned, his house blown up with dynamite, and his own throat cut. Outrages have gone so far that in Chicago last week a national association of employers was formed to protect the interests of independent workmen. The union have played upon the cowardice of politicians to secure State aid for their schemes of exclusion. Sometimes by law and sometimes by threats at the ballot-box, they have practically barred non-union laborers from public employment in most parts of the country. They saw no reason why a Government Printing-Office foreman who obeyed the law of the land rather than the regulations of the labor unions should not be summarily dismissed. They knew the President to be a friend of labor, and they supposed that with a national election in sight a sufficient show of force would awe him into acquiesence.

But they left out of their reckoning Theodore Roosevelt's love of fair play, his instinctive desire to give every man a square deal. As a result, they have drawn from him the most stinging rebuke that organized labor has ever received from a President of the United States. His deliverance is admirable in manner and in matter—incisive, absolutely unequivocal, and sound to the core. He gave the delegation of laborers a full hearing, which was all they could ask; his decision is:

> "In the employment and dismissal of men in the Government service, I can no more recognize the fact that a man does or does not belong to a union, as being for or against him, than I can recognize the fact that he is a Protestant or Catholic, a Jew or a Gentile, as being for or against him."

The question of Miller's personal fitness is entirely apart, and is to be settled by itself. So far as the impudent request of the union is concerned, the President rests on the impregnable doctrine of the Declaration of Independence — civic equality.

The President has done the country a great service; for to this position, sooner or later, we must all return. We must perceive and admit that before the law the capitalist, the unionist, and the non-union man are exactly the same. The fall in wages, which has already begun, doubtless marks the beginning of a long and hard struggle. The cut in the price of pig iron means lower wages in that industry, and so on through the whole list. The workman must accept the inevitable there just as the capitalist has had to stomach the drop in stocks. His failure to grasp the economic law will hurt him quite as much as it will hurt his employer. And his failure to grasp the principle which the President enunciates will be equally disastrous. In New York the unions may by a sort of political terrorism succeed in keeping non-union men from building the schools and constructing other public works, but when the unions have secured general acceptance of their theory they will have overturned that foundation stone of human equality, regardless of rank or power, which has made America the Land of Promise for all toilers.

CALLING EVIL GOOD.

It is just a week since the alarmed Tammany leaders called upon Independent Democrats not to commit themselves to the Fusion nominees until they had seen the Tammany platform and ticket. This was in line with the talk so persistently kept up about a mysterious regeneration of the corrupt old organization. Well, we have now seen the promised revelation of Tammany purity and wisdom, and the more closely we look at it the most clearly do we perceive that it is a transparent humbug. Indeed, the common complaint among even those wavering Democrats who might have supported a first-class Tammany nomination on a taking platform is that the management of Tammany never looked more unscrupulous and at the same time more fatuous than at present.

It may, in fact, be truthfully said that Tammany shows signs of being *in extremis*. We do not mean alone its evident apprehension lest, being but "scantily fed with the offal of plunder," it may be "driven out of sight and left to perish obscurely, like rats, in holes and corners." What we refer to mainly is the progressive degradation of Tammany. Both intellectually and morally, it never stood on a lower level than to-day. Even in the years when its rottenness seemed most in evidence it had men who could speak—like Cockran and Col. Fellows. At present its chief spokesman is one whose only eloquence is insult, and whose habits are so notorious that Boss McLaughlin was not hitting below the belt when he referred to this orator as having been cautiously taken out of "a sanitarium" to address Thursday's Convention. As for skill or

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

plausibility in constructing an appeal to the people, they seem to have departed from Tammany along with its last shreds of respectability. Only consider how reputable men have been driven away from its contamination. Time was when leading members of the bar and business men of standing had place and prominence in Tammany counsels. To-day there are none such—at least, not openly. The association is too damning.

From such a body as Tammany is to-day, out of which the better elements have been driven in sheer repulsion and disgust, how could we expect anything different from what we have got? We see in that organization, desperately striving as it is to cover its nakedness with a few rags of Democratic "regularity," almost the exact realization of Burke's description of the way in which "the more active and stirring part" of a city's semi-criminal class schemes to get government into its hands, and to make plunder of the municipal resources, distributed so as to build up a gang of obedient followers. From such men nothing good can come. Standing face to face with the leading plotters of Tammany Hall to-day, known as they are in all their low cunning and consuming hunger for spoil, it becomes the citizenship of New York to adopt as its watchword that other famous and piercing utterance of Burke: "There is no safety for honest men but by believing all possible evil of evil men."

Now we say that all the attempts to disguise Tammany's real nature and wicked purposes are simply an example of calling evil good. The woe which the Scriptures invoke upon those who do this hangs over the head of every paid apologist, or interested defender, of Tammany Hall in this municipal contest. Mischief is threatened to the city, in the security and decency of life, as well as in property and good name; and the first duty is to clear our minds of the notion that we may look upon a civic enemy with tolerance, with amusement even, worst of all with indifference. The questions at issue are rather moral than political; and the power of moral discrimination is the one most important for voters to exercise in this contest.

For honest men, calling themselves Democrats, to be caught by the specious plea that the coming election is only a struggle between parties, is too pitiful. Facts and figures abundantly show that the State and national Democracy has a fairer prospect when Tammany is prostrate; but, even if it were not so, how could men go home and look their wives and children in the face if ready to thrust this great city back into the Tammany slough for the sake merely of party advantage? To send licensed vice stalking again through the streets—that is to rehabilitate the Democratic party! To neglect and oppress the poor; to allow public plunderers to flaunt their stolen wealth in the eyes of the public; to permit filth and needless squalor; to make the lot of children and women bitter; to cause outraged virtue to hide itself for safety, and to make it appear that the pander, the gambler, and the criminal have come to their own again—that is the way to elect a Democratic President!

BALFOUR AND CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Balfour's Sheffield speech is not in the least likely to straighten out the problem of British fiscal change. It possesses all the dialectic and linguistic skill for which the Premier has long been noted; but it is paradoxical; it contradicts Mr. Chamberlain; it signally fails to outline any working scheme of preferential trade; its allusions to the United States are not happy; it is historically weak and philosophically and economically crude. In short, it is a purely *doctrinaire* production, and not a good one at that. The Premier apparently finds himself in somewhat the same situation that certain eminent Democratic leaders occupied in 1896, when Mr. Bryan foisted his sixteen-to-one heresy on the party. He may be given credit for more sincerity than they possessed; but his present course has every appearance of an uncongenial effort to find arguments for a policy which has been unexpectedly thrust upon him. Mr. Balfour today continues to avow himself a free-trader, and the presumption is that until very recently that term meant to him what it has always meant to the average mind. Mr. Chamberlain has now forced him to hold it with reservations; but when his statements regarding these are read carefully, it will be perceived that he has taken refuge very largely in paradox.

His contradiction of Mr. Chamberlain is explicit. In his recent contribution to the *Daily Telegraph*, the late Colonial Secretary said: "It is intended to give preference to the colonies whose chief exports are articles of food. It will, therefore, be necessary to put a duty on food." Mr. Balfour, however, says that "though he believed that the evils of the taxation of food had been exaggerated beyond what reason and logic justified, still he thought that public opinion was not yet ripe for the taxation of food. Therefore, as an adviser of a great party, he was bound to tell them plainly that it was outside the limits of practical politics." This is categorical, though Mr. Balfour puts his objection to the impost on the specific ground of political inexpediency. He says nothing regarding the economic aspect of the proposal, differing radically in this respect from Mr. Chamberlain, who adopts a high economic tone, and boldly declares that the producer pays the tax.

Mr. Chamberlain's fixed plan of minimizing the revolutionary character of his fiscal programme is continued in his latest outgiving. The pamphlet, "Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals," by C. A. Vince, explains that there is to be no increase in food taxes; on the contrary, a rearrangement which will result in an actual decrease. The $65,000,000 now raised by duties on tea, cocoa, sugar, and other foods will in the future be raised from foreign meat and grain. The consumer is to gain as much on tea, sugar, and possibly tobacco, as he pays on bread. The plan reminds one a little of Marie Antoinette's cake alternative for the Parisian bread rioters. Mr. Chamberlain, proposing a two-shilling tax on foreign wheat, virtually says to the English workingman: "If you don't like the dear loaf, why, drink tea and cocoa, eat sugar, and smoke tobacco." We doubt if this clever shuffle of the cards will fool the British voter. Then there is a budgetary aspect to Mr. Chamberlain's reduced programme. Mr. Balfour has said that it is all the same if revenue greatly exceeds expenditure, British financiers for two generations to the contrary notwithstanding; but the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, must needs have some concern in seeing that revenue shall meet expenditure. Were young Mr. Chamberlain likely to direct the treasury for a long period; he would certainly look with anxiety at the paternal contempt of the steadiest and most firmly established customs taxes. What a two-shilling grain tax, waived in favor of the colonies, will bring in, is matter of sheerest conjecture; but Mr. Joseph Chamberlain crosses bridges only as he comes to them, and the immediate perilous pass is to get a majority of votes for the protectionist policy. To this end his campaign is very astutely shaped.

It is highly interesting to note the number and the nature of the special interests which he invites to enlist under his banner. In the United States, we know, there is no difficulty in pointing out the different industries whose representatives write our tariff schedules whenever a new tariff act is framed. In Great Britain, on the contrary, industries have so long been accustomed to standing on their own feet, and have so long eschewed seeking their profits through the operations of the revenue laws, that Mr. Chamberlain's protective nucleus had to be formed largely from a grouping of nationalities and social classes, instead of manufacturers. Irish Nationalists, for example, are to receive in return for their support of protection a Roman Catholic university at Dublin, built and supported at the cost of the British taxpayer. The opposition which this establishment is expected to create in Ulster necessitates a further sop to the Orangemen, whose colleges in Belfast and Londonderry are

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to receive from the state additional endowments. The laboring classes are to be brought into the protective fold by receiving titular recognition in the Cabinet. A Ministry of Labor is to figure hereafter beside the Foreign Office and Board of Trade. The Minister of Labor will be charged with ascertaining the conditions under which British imports are produced. Finally, Mr. Chamberlain has gone out of his way to take the side of the keepers of public-houses, in their contention that they have a sort of vested interest in their liquor licenses. The publicans are now expected, of course, to become deeply concerned about the Empire, and to vote as one man for Chamberlain and protection.

Whatever the success of Mr. Chamberlain's little tariff job, it is not unfair to predict that future generations will rise up and exclaim at the Promethean audacity of the man in trying to create out of whole cloth an empire the like of which history has never seen. Cobden never posed as a philosophic historian, but he had grasped a truth which Mr. Chamberlain has yet to learn, when he said to his countrymen: "Empires have arisen unbidden by us; others have departed despite our utmost efforts to preserve them. All have undergone a change so complete that, were the writers who only a century ago lauded the then existing state of the balance of Europe to reappear, they would be startled to find in the present relations of the Continent no vestige of that perfect adjustment which had been purchased at the price of so much blood."

QUESTIONING COLLEGE STUDENTS.

College students are probably the most interrogated class in the community—not excluding the dwellers in the slums. Grave men question them on every topic. What is the state of their spelling? How do they write their mother tongue? What books do they read? What courses have benefited them? Have athletics marred their scholarship? These are some of the more pertinent inquiries that must make American student life seem one long census-taking. "Gaudeamus igitur," one must presume, is sung only in the intervals of severe introspection. And the more practical questions are not the whole of it. Dialect experts wish to know if our students say pail or bucket, and doubtless they are occasionally polled on anti-vivisection and the Macedonian atrocities. The docile college students who answer any and all inquiries must end in a deplorable state of neurasthenia.

For it must be doubted if their tender minds grasp the desirability of standing up and being counted. It probably gives them imperfect satisfaction to have President Thwing, in the *North American Review*, prove for the twentieth time that their business prospects are excellent. Most of them are experimenting in college life generally; many are body and soul in sports; a silent minority is studying—to all of them business prospects are as remote as the gold at the rainbow's end. Even Mr. A. Lawrence Lowell, when he writes in the *Atlantic Monthly* that "high-stand" men have the best chance of distinction in after life, that baseball players and oarsmen are simply like their average college mates in scholarship, while football players are distinctly inferior on this count—tells nothing that most college men have not learned by painful experience. It was generally understood that the vigor of football training in most cases suspends all intellectual processes so long as it lasts; and the football players, who have concededly only a twentieth chance to get into 'Who's Who,' doubtless comfort each other with the reflection that their fame is already won and that graduation at worst is honorable retirement. In any case, we are certain that the market for college statistics is not in the college.

The accuracy of some college statistics is somewhat open to doubt. For such useful studies as Mr. Lowell's, ordinary printed sources suffice; but frequently the college student is taken at a disadvantage in his examination papers, and on direct questioning he is usually evasive or facetious. Only four out of fifty sophomores would tell whether they said pail or bucket; and a fifth wrote that, being well brought up, he said receptacle. The ironical spirit is evident in the year-books which successive class secretaries compile. What would the New Zealander say of the present state of academic taste in America, should he base his monograph on favorite books, pursuits, types of beauty, etc., as set down by our last year's seniors? A college in which there was only a pitiful handful of Democrats periodically paraded in force for Mr. Bryan at the height of the free silver agitation. "It helped out," the leaders of the undergraduate Republican machine used to explain. In view of a certain amiable jocularity of the undergraduate, all serious answers to the numerous *questionnaires* must come from a very small class. Sometimes we have suspected that there is just one student in every college who has established a prescriptive right to speak for the community. It is he who examines his own case in the night watches and decides whether fine arts or philosophy more advanced him toward intellectual mastery, whether co-education is advisable or not, whether the curriculum should be of two, three, or four years' duration. Clearly, it is this responsive undergraduate who, once arrived at eminence, reports individually for all his committee and is the "prominent citizen" of his generation of interviewers.

Yet of all the questioning and answering it must be said that it gives an innocent pleasure to the interrogator and does no possible harm to the college student. In this respect it recalls the much discussed science of "child study" and the more infantile forms of experimental psychology. You cannot easily make a prig of the average undergraduate. And whatever peril may exist on that score is assumed vicariously by the limited class of responders to whom we have alluded. Finally, these rather inconclusive inquiries as to the intellectual status of our students have this to be said of them—they are read with almost pathetic interest. Not in colleges, of course, but by the host of mothers and fathers who have a boy in training for college life. Naturally, these anxious parents read, as they would the latest historical novel, descriptions of college luxury and statistics from the football-stricken field. So long as editors feel this quite legitimate demand, we shall have the college boy served up in all the literary and arithmetical styles. These articles will serve their useful purpose, and the tribe of sub-freshmen will undoubtedly continue to increase. Whether a census of students, by students, and for students would not bring out vastly different results it is needless to inquire. We have not yet come to a point where college life is taken solemnly enough to make such a census possible.

TEACHERS AND CHOLERA IN THE PHILIPPINES.—I.

TANJAY, March 6, 1903.

An outbreak of cholera is at best and in any country a serious matter, as Hamburg learned not many years ago. It is a much more serious matter in any Eastern country, and especially so in the Philippines at this time. We have realized to the full the truth of the old saying that war, pestilence, and famine come together. In the course of the war it was inevitable that entire villages should be wiped out, vast tracts of land laid waste, and thousands of people driven from their homes. Close upon the suffering thus caused came the rinderpest, by which probably 90 per cent. of the carabaos and cattle were destroyed. The seriousness of such a loss can hardly be overestimated or even appreciated. With the loss of the carabaos, it became practically impossible to manage the great sugar haciendas and, even worse, to plant rice or corn. Then the pest atacked the hogs and even the chickens. In most of the provinces the horses have been carried off by surra and other epidemics. Families formerly rich have been reduced to poverty, and the suffering among the poor (who number 95 per cent. of the inhabitants of the islands) has been intense. In many parts of the islands there has been for a long time, and still is, actual famine. Then came the cholera, which is now disappearing; but the famine still continues. The Insular Government has done and is doing all in its power to relieve the distress, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

has accomplished much, but its task is an enormous one.

This time, also, as in the tremendous outbreak of 1882, the cholera has raged throughout the entire East. I have seen it reported that more than 500,000 have died in China; 100,000 have died in the Philippines. In Borneo it has been even worse. Japan, the Straits Settlements, India, and even Egypt have been attacked, and the end is not yet. Just where the cholera first broke out, we don't know. It is notoriously endemic in India and China, and it was from Hong Kong that the port of Manila was infected. Vessels from Hong Kong had long been quarantined in Manila, but somehow a cargo of infected fruit and vegetables got into the city, with the inevitable result. This was in March, 1902. Through the untiring efforts of the Board of Health of Manila, headed by Col. Maus of the United States army, the disease was long confined to Manila alone. At last, however, as had been foreseen from the outset, it began to spread, and, to the best of my knowledge, not an island has escaped.

Early in May Dr. Atkinson sent out circulars to all the American teachers, requesting their aid in combating the plague. The request met with a hearty response, and a very large number of the teachers have acted as health officers in their respective towns, maintaining coast guards, cleaning the towns, and trying in general in every way to impress upon the people the imperative need of putting and keeping their houses and themselves in good sanitary condition. The task was no light one. The first drawback was our own ignorance and inexperience. But the main obstacles were the abject poverty, the unconquerable disinclination to work of any sort, the absolute ignorance, the apathy, and fatalism of the people themselves. In many instances to this list may be added the general incompetency of the average Filipino official, or his unwillingness to further the efforts of an American civilian, or his hostility to any enterprise from which he cannot hope to gain all the glory, as well as something of a more material and tangible nature.

If I remember aright, Cebu was the first of the southern islands to be attacked, and as soon as we of Oriental Negros heard that the cholera was so near us we redoubled our precautions. A coast guard was organized along the entire coast, to prevent the landing of any boats from Cebu. This was kept up night and day for two months, or until cholera broke out in Negros. It was a rather difficult thing to manage, for one can place absolutely no dependence upon a Filipino in such a position. But what with frequent inspection at all hours of the night, the service was made fairly efficient. While we don't know just how much good was done by having this guard, we do know that a great many boats from Cebu were turned back, and we also know that our province was the last to be attacked.

While we were thus guarding the coast, the sanitary work in the towns was pushed as fast as possible. In order that you may understand what this work was, I will describe the location and condition of the town where I am stationed. I am free to confess that it is the worst town, from a sanitary standpoint, that I have seen in the islands. I am not describing its present condition, but simply the state it was in before the present Board of Health commenced their labors. Situated amid vast swamps, intersected by arms of the sea by which large parts of the town are daily flooded, a mile and a half from the coast, with every available foot of land planted with cocoanut trees or covered by thickets of *nipa* and bamboo, which cut off completely the ocean breezes, a worse location for a town could hardly be imagined. A thickly swarming population of Filipinos and Filipino hogs completes the picture.

Hogs form a conspicuous element in any Filipino town. Very few people have fences about their premises, and no one ever thinks of fencing in his hogs. They are ubiquitous. Most towns have no system of sewerage or street cleaning, and the hogs serve the same purpose as the turkey-buzzards in Cuba. They are universal scavengers. I said a minute ago that the hogs are ubiquitous. This is literally true. In the houses, under them, in the streets—everywhere one meets the gaunt, shaggy, long-maned nuisances. (They look much more like the wild boars of the mountains than like domestic hogs.) Naturally our attention was early directed to them.

The ordinary native hut and the kitchens of nearly all houses are floored with narrow strips of bamboo, fastened down with withes, a very convenient method of making a floor, for the cracks are nearly as wide as the boards. Through the floor is poured all the water used for cleaning purposes in the kitchen. Soon a mud puddle is formed, and here the pigs delight to congregate. In the course of time a steaming, reeking mass of muddy filth is formed, in which the pigs can delve and wallow to their hearts' content. After finishing this performance they roam through the town, consuming a little garbage, but scattering infinitely more, and disseminating odors scarcely pleasant.

Stringent measures were adopted. First, we ordered all pigs to be kept in confinement. Those who could should make suitable pens at a distance from their houses. Those who could not, should fasten their filthy pets by a rope around one foot, and, failing this, go out of the pig business. Some people evaded the regulations for a time by keeping their pigs in the kitchen, and the discovery of one such instance led to a careful inspection of every kitchen in the town. Those people soon learned better. After disposing of the pigs, the wallows under the houses were cleaned and filled with fresh earth and sand, and the entire space beneath the houses raised, by the same means, above the level of the surrounding ground, in order that no surface water might gather there.

It was all very well to banish pigs from kitchens, from under houses, to make regulations, and fine offenders; but still the pig question was not solved. Finally, the Presidente said: "I will make a proclamation to the effect that all pigs found in the streets or under houses, three days from now, shall be killed." That same night the crier, accompanied by the town band, marched through the streets, and the order had good results. But still the people did not respond so fully as we wished, and, finally, driven to desperation, we took with us a policeman armed with a rifle. Arrived at a house where the pig was enjoying his old privileges, I asked the owner if the pig belonged to him. "No." "Do you know whose it is?" "No." "Very well." "Benito [to the policeman], shoot that pig." The order was at once obeyed, and with tears and lamentations the householder confessed that the pig was his. At once pandemonium reigned in the hitherto quiet *barrio*. There was almost as much noise as in the *gallera* on Sunday. The people who had been tagging after us, at once scattered. On all sides we heard shouts, calls, oaths; shrieks, and commands, intermingled with the squeaks and squeals and grunts and groans of hapless hogs chased and grabbed and held down by the women, while the children fastened ropes about them, and tied them to stumps and trees. Then ensued a scene of varied and remarkable activity. Our orders to sweep up and burn the rubbish lying in such generous profusion all over the ground in all directions, hitherto received with the usual apathy, were carried out promptly, and to the letter. On all sides the piles of rubbish grew as if by magic, and the smoke made it impossible to remain. "Now the microbes are burning," remarked my companion, a Filipino doctor and President of the Municipal Board of Health. Perhaps they were. The pig question was solved.

This, however, was the least of our troubles. We had disposed of the pigs, but must find a substitute, and difficult it was to do so. What we finally decided upon was the following—and be it borne in mind here that measures which would be justly laughed at in the States, seem to these people very elaborate and exacting; that a very simple and perhaps inadequate means may prove much better than an apparently more adequate one, merely because it can be more thoroughly enforced; and, finally, that almost daily inspections were made to see that the people were fulfilling and complying with the instructions and regulations we laid down for them. Wherever necessary, we made the householder dig a good deep pit in a convenient place, and into it throw all waste and garbage from the house. It was kept as wholesome as possible by a liberal use of clean earth and sand. Simple as was this measure, we had the greatest difficulty in enforcing it.

The knottiest problem we had was, in many ways, the public market. Nearly every town has one, and all are constructed on the same plan. They are long, low sheds of bamboo, and are roofed with *nipa*. Usually they have no walls, but are surrounded by the houses and booths of the venders. They are almost always dirty and ill-smelling. The two things which are most in evidence are fish and *tuba*. Everybody drinks tuba—the fermented sap of the cocoa-nut palm—and enormous quantities are sold. It has a rather unpleasant odor. As for the fish—I won't go into details, but the Filipino will buy and eat anything that looks like a fish, or any part of one, and eat it despite *age*, condition, and odor. Large quantities of fruit, cooked rice, etc., are also sold, and the Oriental substitute for chewing tobacco, betel-nut. Bread, cakes, lard, and sometimes meat complete the list of foodstuffs. The markets are always swarming with flies, and dogs and pigs wander about at their own sweet will. I wanted this market burned, but was overruled, and all we could do was to drain and clean it. Most of the furniture (fish

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

crates, etc.) was burned. All sales of food, betel-nut, and tuba were prohibited. We could do nothing more, and our few orders were constantly transgressed.

A great outcry was made when the sale of food and drinks was prohibited. How could they live without fish? They couldn't; that was plain enough. The poor Filipino eats only fish and corn, and a few bananas. But he could buy the fish direct from the fisherman. There was no reason why it should be carried to the market and handled by dozens of hands which hadn't seen water for weeks, before it was finally sold. But the rice—what could the outsiders do if they couldn't buy cooked rice in the market? The outsiders must look out for that. If the *monteses* wanted to come to town to see the cockfight, they could bring their food with them, or go without. It's safe to say that they did neither; but the tuba—one old man said, "No hay tuba, no hay saguin [bananas], bueno muerto." And that is the way all looked at the matter. Nevertheless, although no tuba was sold in the market, it was sold at private houses all over the town, and no amount of vigilance could prevent it.

It was amusing to see what efforts the people made to get *buyo* (betel-nut). Much of the betel-nut comes from the island of Cebu, separated from Negros by a narrow channel. Since, owing to the coast guard, Cebu boats could not touch the Negros shore, fishermen would go out from both coasts to the middle of the channel, and, while apparently engaged in fishing, the Cebuans would sell their betel-nut to the men from Negros.

So much for the market. I come now to a question which has undoubtedly suggested itself to you ere this, namely, drainage. The town is so low that it can be only imperfectly drained, and the work was so difficult that the people hated to undertake it. No wonder, either, when one considers the tools with which they have to work. They break the earth with a bolo or sharpened stick, and dig it out with a cocoanut shell. We made the owner of every house dig a good ditch all around it, connecting with the main gutters. By means of culverts, the drains and gutters were connected with a few main canals emptying into the rivers below the town—by no means an ideal method, since almost all the water used in the town is taken directly from the river. But we had no other way of meeting the difficulty, and had to content ourselves with putting a guard on the river and making all the people get their water at a point far above the town. The fact that the tide enters the river twice a day, causing the water to rise three feet right in the town, lessened the danger of the water supply getting infected.

By these measures three important purposes were served. First, the general sanitary condition of the town has been greatly improved. (I may note here that although this town is generally full of fever, there has been very little during the past year.) Secondly, the danger of eating infected food was greatly decreased. Thirdly, the swarms of flies within the pueblo were greatly diminished. The importance of this last point cannot be overestimated, as flies are almost the principal agent in disseminating the cholera germs.

THE SECOND EMPIRE AND THE ROMAN QUESTION.

PARIS, September 24, 1903.

The 'Pages in the History of the Second Empire (1854-1866),' from the papers of M. Thouvenel, Minister of Foreign Affairs, edited by his nephew, M. L. Thouvenel, former Secretary of Legation, deserves to be read, and will remain a valuable document for a time which is in one sense near us, but which already appears very distant, so great are the changes which have been accomplished during the last thirty years. A preface has been written for it by M. Albert Vandal, the historian, who has published such interesting chapters on the Directory period, the 18th Brumaire, and the period which witnessed the transformation of the Consulate into the Empire. The order of things created by the treaties of 1815 had already suffered some changes, as, by the creation of the kingdom of Belgium:

"At the beginning of the Second Empire," writes M. Vandal, "there was still a Europe and what may be called a European spirit. The great political and military operation which ended in the taking of Sebastopol was the last classic war conceived after the old formula, and inspired by the ideas of conservation and equilibrium in which the statesmen of the old school thought they found the best guarantee of stability for the Powers and of peace for the nations."

The Czar Nicholas I. had for a long time had a proud preponderating influence in Europe. He pretended to exercise a protectorate over all the orthodox Christians in Turkey. His pretensions gave the new French Empire an occasion for playing a part in Europe, which had recognized it, after the 2d of December, only with frigid reluctance. England, always hostile to Russia, saw her opportunity and formed an alliance with Napoleon III. In the negotiations which preceded the war of the Crimea M. Drouyn de Lhuys, our Minister of Foreign Affairs, had the collaboration of M. Thouvenel, who was what is called the political director of the Foreign Office. M. Thouvenel held the Ministry *ad interim* during the time which Drouyn de Lhuys spent in Vienna. He was afterwards appointed Ambassador to Constantinople, where he had to deal with a very difficult colleague, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. In 1860, M. Thouvenel was appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, and he held this portfolio for three years, in a period which is full of interest.

I find, among the inedited documents published by Thouvenel, a curious letter written by the Count (afterwards Duke) de Persigny, French Ambassador in London, to Napoleon III., after the visit made by the Emperor to Queen Victoria.

"Sire, if I could have had any doubts as to the sincerity of the English alliance, they would be thoroughly dissipated. All I hear every day fortifies in my mind the conviction that, since your visit to England, you have become as indispensable to this country as to ours. There are organisms in the human structure without which existence cannot be understood. It is the only comparison which, in my view, suggests this sort of identification of England with our person. It seems as if, without your Majesty, there could be for this country neither prosperity nor security nor any future."

Flattery could no further go, and, as M. Thouvenel says, "When the Duke de la Feuillade, as represented to us by the legend in front of the equestrian statue of Louis XIV. which adorns the Place des Victoires, spoke to the *Grand Roi*, it was probably in analogous terms."

The Crimean war and the Congress of Paris which followed it made Napoleon III. for a time the arbiter of Europe. He was naturally induced to use his influence and to give a new direction to the affairs of Europe. The condition of Italy called all the more for his attention as he had been from childhood a great friend of that country, and found in Cavour, during the negotiations which preceded and which followed the Crimean war, a very able advocate of Italy. M. Thouvenel's chapters on the Italian question are the most important in his work. In October, 1861, the Treaty of Villafranca, confirmed by the peace of Zurich, was only two years old, and seemed already superannuated. That peace had been concluded hastily, after the victory of Solferino. It had given Lombardy to Piedmont, but had left Venetia to Austria. The revolution had continued the work of the war. The King of Naples, Francis II., had retired from Gaeta to Rome. Garibaldi had given Victor Emanuel the kingdom of the two Sicilies. Cavour was dead. Pope Pio Nono remained in Rome under the protection of the French army. The Roman question had become a vexed question, and Napoleon III. was still trying to reconcile the Papacy with the new kingdom of Italy.

Before the death of Count Cavour, a plan for settling this difficult question between France and Italy had been prepared; but the untimely death of the great Piedmontese statesman left the convention without a final signature. We find the text of it in M. Thouvenel's book, and it deserves to be known, as it was the joint work of Napoleon and Cavour. By its terms a treaty was to be concluded directly between France and Italy, without the intervention of the court of Rome. France, after having secured the Pope against foreign intervention, was to withdraw its troops from Rome in a fixed period, which it was opportune to make as short as possible. Italy engaged herself not to attack Rome, and even to hinder by force an attack which might be made from outside against the territory of the Pope. Italy would make no complaint if a Papal army was created, even if it was formed of Catholic foreigners, providing this army should not exceed ten thousand men.

An important change took place when the Marquis de Lavalette was appointed French Ambassador to Rome. He was notoriously anxious to procure as rapid a settlement as possible of the Roman question. Ricasoli, who was Prime Minister of Italy, proposed an arrangement which was the application of Cavour's famous formula, "Libera chiesa in libero Stato"; but the resistance of Pio Nono could not be conquered. Thouvenel wrote to Benedetti on the 26th of November, 1861:

"The Emperor has spoken to me of a combination analogous to that proposed by M. de Cavour, with this difference, however: Italy would recognize the temporal power in its present limits, and the Pope would in his turn recognize the King of Italy. Turin consenting, the Holy See would be informed of it, and a month or two would be left Pio Nono in which to reflect; thereupon, whatever his decision might be, we should leave Rome."

Thouvenel, who was at heart a partisan of Italian unity, adds in his letter, "When

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

such an idea has taken on a body, it does not die." He gave a diplomatic form to the ideas of the Emperor, and sent his projected treaty to Benedetti. On the 4th of December, 1861, Monsignor Lavigerie (who became afterwards so famous by his work in Algeria), sent from Rome a confidential report to M. Thouvenel. We read in this inedited document:

"The city of Rome and what remains of the Pontifical States enjoy at present profound peace. This calm is probably owing to an army of occupation of twenty thousand men; but the great majority of the population has not the aspect of fear or of subjection. In reality, it is certain that this majority is devoted to the Pope, or attached by interest to the present régime, or at least indifferent. It is not doubtful to me, however, that if the French army left Rome, even if Piedmont was forced to abstain and not to cross the frontiers, the party of action, though numerically the weakest, would upset in twenty-four hours the temporal power of the Holy See."

Monsignor Lavigerie added, what events have confirmed, that, whatever happened, "the French Government ought to be convinced that it will obtain from the Pope no renunciation of a single village which he has lost. The Pope considers this attitude a duty in honor and in conscience, and he will not give in, whatever it may cost him. An arrangement on this point, with a voluntary cession to Piedmont either of the Marches, or Umbria, or the Romagna, is therefore absolutely impossible. The consent of Pio Nono will never be obtained. He will accept materially accomplished facts, but he will not renounce his right."

It seemed to Monsignor Lavigerie difficult to establish the capital of Italy in Rome; but his objections have been controverted by the facts, at least partly.

"Rome," he said, "is an unhealthy, a very unhealthy city, during the summer. It is, besides, badly constructed, and, with the exception of the Corso and the piazza of St. Peter's, it resembles our saddest country towns. I do not speak, of course, of its monuments and churches. Those, with the convents annexed to them, are one difficulty more. There are 300 of them, near each other, in all the quarters. The Italian Government, if it established itself in Rome, would be obliged of necessity to expropriate and demolish them, to give the city air, light, and house-room."

Those predictions have not been fully realized, but a new Rome has been built, with streets and boulevards; some of the famous old villas have been destroyed; but ancient Rome has been respected in all its important features.

The religious question was far superior in importance to the material difficulties of the transfer of the capital to Rome. M. Thouvenel, though very sympathetic towards Italy, incessantly preached moderation to the Italians: "The interior organization, the constitution of the army, the renewal of relations with Prussia and Russia—this is what I would work at before thinking of Venetia and Rome." All the efforts and combinations to obtain a *modus vivendi* between the Pope and the King of Italy remained vain. On the 20th of May, 1862, the Emperor Napoleon addressed to M. Thouvenel a letter on the Roman question, which was published in the official *Moniteur*. He declared himself opposed to the eventual choice of Rome as the capital of the Kingdom of Italy, and expressed his desire to maintain the Pope in possession of the part of his States which the presence of the French flag was protecting. In June, 1862, M. Thouvenel set before Cardinal Antonelli a plan which contained four points: (1) The territorial *status quo*, with European guarantee for the Papal States reduced to the limits of 1862; (2) the transfer of the political debt to the Kingdom of Italy; (3) a civil list assured to the Pope, France engaging herself to contribute annually to it a sum of five millions; (4) political and municipal reforms accepted by the Pope." The enunciation of these four points allows us to measure the space which has been covered in forty years. The Papacy is not likely to find itself confronted by the conditions offered in 1862. They were, however, distinctly refused, and one of the consequences of the refusal was the official recognition of the new Kingdom of Italy by Russia.

A few days later Garibaldi landed in Sicily. Soon afterwards, he was in Calabria. The Piedmontese general Cialdini was sent by the King of Italy against him. "Garibaldi, at Aspromonte, near Reggio, received in his foot an Italian bullet, discharged from the Italian gun of one of the Italian soldiers of the Italian Colonel Pallavicini." This celebrated bullet did not kill Garibaldi, who was, however, dangerously wounded, but, speeding as far as Paris, it mortally wounded M. Thouvenel. His diplomatic structure had fallen to the ground; a rapid succession of events had altered completely the situation in Italy. A ministerial crisis became imminent in France. M. Thouvenel had always tried to negotiate with Italy as well as with the Pope on the basis of the evacuation of Rome by the French troops, after a given time; he had not succeeded; the occupation of Rome by the French troops continued, the Emperor judging that the solution of the Roman problem was not ripe, and M. Thouvenel left the Foreign Office to M. Drouyn de Lhuys. The history of his ministry will be found interesting to all who watched the rise of the new Italian kingdom. As for the Roman question, which was Thouvenel's chief preoccupation, we may say that it has not yet received its definitive solution.

Correspondence.

THE TYPO'S OATH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Being a member of the Typographical Union, I have read with peculiar interest the editorial article entitled "The Typo's Oath," which appeared in your journal of the issue of September 17. A clergyman of the Roman Catholic Church, by quoting certain words which purport to be an extract from the typo's "oath," would make it appear that the International Typographical Union is a disloyal and a sacrilegious organization. If the exact terms of the typo's so-called "oath," which really is merely a solemn affirmation, were printed beside the terrible oath which is actually exacted of the postulants of some other orders of men—the Jesuit Society, for example—the "solemn league and covenant" of the printers would appear harmless and unobjectionable, and entirely consistent with the allegiance which the initiate owes and acknowledges to his country and its institutions. You quote Mr. Jerome F. Healy, Secretary of "Big 6," as saying that he knows nothing in the obligations of members of the union which would interfere with their duty to their churches. Neither do I. Presumably Mr. Healy is a Roman Catholic, and presumably he interprets certain quoted words—alleged to be part of the typo's "oath"—in the same way that I, a Protestant do, namely, that no organization (and by the word "organization" the printers mean any ecclesiastical, religious, or social organization, or any fraternal order or society, or any political party, club, or organization) shall be permitted to interfere with the trade regulations or the free exercise of the legitimate functions of the International Typographical Union.

The solemn affirmation which the printer admittedly makes on joining the union only constitutes the union supreme in strictly typographical matters. That is to say, any allegiance which the initiate may now or hereafter owe to any other organization, social, political, or religious, must not be permitted to interfere in any manner with his fidelity to the union in those matters which pertain solely to wages, hours of labor, prevention of unjust discrimination, and the like. In other words, the union is to be supreme in all matters which rightfully belong to it as the regulator of the conditions under which its members are to work. No church, no hierarchy, no secret order, no political party, no organization, secret or otherwise, has the right to undertake to regulate those matters which are the concern of printers alone.

The word "organization," as it appears in an alleged extract from the printer's "oath" or affirmation, cannot embrace organized government, or duly constituted civil authority, or Legislatures, or courts, or State or national Constitutions. Suffice it to say that the framers of the Typographical Union "oath" did not contemplate that the fealty which its members bear to the union was to be superior, in strictly civil matters, to the allegiance which they owe to the United States Constitution and Government. For is it not written in history that there are no more loyal or patriotic citizens than the printers?

Adalbert Beach.

San Francisco, September 25, 1903.

[We have little respect for trade-union interpretation of any language, seeing what degrees of perfidy, lawlessness, persecution, and cruelty unionism is capable of in pursuit of professedly humanitarian ends. It insists upon being let alone to play its own game in its organized capacity, while hounding to poverty and death those who prefer to wear the freeman's badge. It acts, not only as "the regulator of the conditions under which its members are to work," but of those under which non-members may starve, employers may drop out of business, and every citizen fail to command the commonest and most essential service. Is it "the concern of printers alone" that they resort, as freely as any other strikers, to all the known arts of coercion and intimidation? If the militia should have to be called in to suppress them, would Mr. Beach favor expulsion from the union, and from employ-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ment, of patriotic printers wearing the uniform against the mob? Would he take the pledge to a union specifically proscribing enlistment in the militia? We should also like to ask him how any of the organizations he enumerates is likely to array itself against his "trade regulations in the free exercise of the legitimate functions" of his union; above all, "any political party"?—Ed. Nation.]

THE WANDERING JEW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your Paris correspondent's interesting review of Gaston Paris's Essays (September 24) a reference is made to the Arabic legend of the Wandering Jew, "Samiri." Mr. Henry Iliowizi not long since published a volume of Eastern legends under the title of 'The Weird Orient,' in which he gives the full story to which you refer, as "The Doom of Al-Zameri." Can you tell me whether this legend is to be found elsewhere? In Mr. Iliowizi's footnote he cites two references to Al-Zameri in the 20th book of the Koran. Are there any further references that you know of? I presume these references indicate that the legend was current in Mohammed's time.

Very sincerely yours,

Chas. T. Brooks.

1214 North 18th St., Philadelphia, September 28, 1903.

[The legend of as-Sāmirī, the maker of the Golden Calf, is probably Muhammadan, not Jewish. Its earliest appearance is in the Qur'an (xx., 87 ff.), but what was Muhammad's source, or sources, is uncertain. The native commentators suggest that Samiri means Samaritan, a view which is alluring and quite possible, as Muhammad seems to have been capable of any chronological confusion; that the doom of as-Samiri shall be to say to all who meet him, "Touch me not," confirms this. The English translations of the Qur'an by Sale, Rodwell, and Palmer, with their notes, may be consulted for details. So far, however, there is no point of contact with the Wandering Jew. That is afforded by later Muhammadan legend, which makes this as-Samiri, in punishment of his crime, wander eternally through the world, crying as above. For this later legend, reference can be made to Weil's 'Biblische Legenden der Muselmänner' (pp. 169 ff.), and to the 'Jewish Encyclopædia' (iii., 509 f.).—Ed. Nation.]

THE GREEK THEATRE AT BERKELEY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The new Greek theatre at the University of California, the gift of the Hon. William R. Hearst, was dedicated September 24 with a performance, in Greek, of extended scenes from the "Birds" of Aristophanes. The building, which is probably the only one of the kind in the world, stands on a hillside crowned with beautiful trees, and seats 7,000 spectators. The orchestra is circular, backed by a stage seven feet high for modern representation. The materials of the building are concrete and Portland cement, but it is not improbable that the whole may be sheathed with marble in the near future. The lines are simple and beautiful, and the whole structure is a not unworthy modern adaptation of the magnificent theatre at Epidaurus, which was, in a general way, its model. Its acoustic perfection is the marvel of every one who tests it.

In the performance of the "Birds," the actors entered by the *πάροδοι*, and stood with the chorus in the orchestra. The stage was hidden from view by a screen of trees and branches, in the centre of which stood a huge nest containing three gigantic eggs of plaster of Paris. In the earlier rehearsals the actors appeared upon the stage, but it was soon found that the action demanded so much mingling of actors and chorus that a change must be made, and so the views of Dörpfeld received an interesting practical confirmation. The music of Professor Paine was sung by a second chorus, concealed from view upon the stage. The performance was witnessed by an enthusiastic crowd which filled every seat in the great *cavea*, and added one more to the lengthening list of successful American revivals of Greek dramas.

Edward B. Clapp.

Berkeley, September 26, 1903.

Notes.

'Rome and the Renaissance: The Pontificate of Julius II.,' translated by John Dennie from the French of Julian Klaczko, fully illustrated, and 'The Art of the Italian Renaissance,' a handbook, by Prof. Heinrich Wölfflin, containing more than 100 illustrations, are announced by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have nearly ready a new edition of 'The Autobiography of Leigh Hunt,' with an introduction by Thornton Hunt, and new editing by Robert Ingpen, in two volumes.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. will publish in the spring a Life of Dean Farrar, by his son, Dr. R. A. Farrar.

The Scott-Thaw Co. of this city are about to issue 'Zionism and Anti-Semitism,' by Dr. Max Nordau and Dr. Gustav Gottheil; a limited edition, all on vellum, of Holbein's 'Dance of Death,' with an introductory note by Austin Dobson, and reproductions of the cuts in the Lyons princeps edition of 1538; and, following Landor's 'Pericles and Aspasia,' in the folio "Library of Noble Authors," Sir Thomas More's 'Utopia,' with Holbein's portrait and the original maps and illustrations.

The sixth and last volume of Lord Berners's Froissart (being volume xxxii. of the "Tudor Translations" edited by W. E. Henley and published by David Nutt, London) has appeared. In noticing previous volumes we have expressed the opinion that this is, and must remain, the one English version of that wonderful picture of a wonderful time. We may add that this edition is provided with an excellent index, compiled by R. W. Chambers.

Among the Scribners' importations we note the old favorite "Mermaid Series" of British dramatists in a new and much condensed form. Apparently the typography is unchanged, but the pages have been cropped close to the text, with the result of producing a tall volume in Elzevir form. The paper is thin and not wholly opaque. In this fashion the old volume of Marlowe's best plays, containing the two "Tamburlaines," "Faustus," "The Jew of Malta," and "Edward II.," is brought into a booklet of convenient size for the pocket. Text, introduction, illustrative features, are unchanged from the octavo issue, which is still preferable for the shelf, while the miniature rejuvenation has distinct advantages for the class-room or the walking trip. Besides the Marlowe we have received Ben Jonson (three volumes), Otway, Congreve, and Steele.

'The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table' has made its way into Macmillan's pretty "Golden Treasury" series, and what gives this edition a special charm is the prefixed study of Dr. Holmes by Leslie Stephen, familiar already as a chapter in his 'Studies of a Biographer,' being a review, in effect, of Morse's Life of Holmes. The personal note in this Introduction and the happy contrast of Holmes and Lamb are memorable features; but it is all full of insight and delicacy and Sir Leslie's extraordinary suggestiveness.

A few of our readers may remember that in the late sixties Mr. George Washington Moon fell foul of the English of Dean Alford, the self-constituted defender of the Queen's English. Encouraged by his successes with a rather slovenly writer, Mr. Moon presently picked flaws in Mr. George P. Marsh's use of the mother tongue, and later of Lindley Murray's. Then this luminary (incongruously radiating a more than solar heat) set, apparently well satisfied with itself. Now that the revolution of time has brought back the King's English, Mr. Moon emerges from obscurity, with ardor unabated, tricks his beams, and emits, with a portrait of himself, 'The Bishop's English,' "a series of criticisms on the Rt. Rev. Bishop Thornton's laudation of the Revised Version of the Scriptures, and also on the English of the Revisers" (London: Sonnenschein; New York: Dutton). Mr. Moon is in his eightieth year, though he does not look it; but that he is still quite capable of affording amusement is witnessed by his proposed designation of the Revisers' work as "the Revisers' ungrammatical, immoral, and blasphemous version." For particulars we refer our readers to the little book itself.

James T. Keen's 'Manual for Notaries Public, Justices of the Peace, and their Employers in Massachusetts' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.) is an invaluable little handbook. It is expressly confined to Massachusetts, but we should think it would be of use anywhere. To the Massachusetts notary or justice it is a necessity, for his powers and duties have been materially changed by recent legislation, while the law of commercial paper has been made to a great degree statutory. The noting and extending of marine protests is fully treated by Mr. Keen, and the book abounds in forms. The whole machinery and practice of the notarial law (relating to commercial paper), usually taken for granted and therefore not understood, is fully explained. A book of this sort in the hands of a good teacher of law supplements *ad hoc* the treatises on the substantive law of bills and notes.

'Japan in the Beginning of the Twentieth

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Century' is the title of a well-printed volume in English of over 800 pages, with a map showing in colors the geological formations of the empire. It is issued by Baron Hirata, Minister of State for Agriculture and Commerce, and has been prepared under the supervision of Mr. Yamawaki, with revision, we imagine, by Mr. Henry Satoh, for the English is excellent. In eight parts, the author treats of geography, population, administrative system, and land as an institution, under which last head, with other interesting information, we learn that the hereditary estate of a peer cannot be sold, transferred, mortgaged, or hypothecated. The primary industries, agriculture, fisheries, mining and metallurgy, and forestry, and the various kinds of manufacturing industries are well described in detail. Foreign trade, finances, the army and navy, communications, transportation, and education are all concisely treated, and the statistics are fresh, abundant, and clearly arranged. The historic matter incorporated makes the text readable. Though there are redundancies and the work shows some signs of haste, we have here what is probably the most satisfactory single volume treating of Japan's resources and possibilities in the year 1903. The proof-reading is unusually good. The financial information, so full, accurate, and thorough, makes this book worthy of serious study by economists.

The general description of the Library of Harvard University, prepared by Alfred C. Potter, of the staff, and published as No. 55 of the "Bibliographical Contributions," sets an example that every library might well follow. As that of a great university, the scope of Harvard's collection is wider, and yet more specialized in certain lines, than that of a general library could be, and is more frequently tested than happens in the case of a circulating or reference library. Under very liberal patronage, and under the direction of men who were scholars as well as specialists, the wealth of what has been amassed is extraordinary. The Riant, Child, Fitzedward Hall, the slavery and law collections may be noted, but constitute only a small part of the "features." Among the manuscripts are those of Sparks, chiefly transcripts, of Arthur Lee, Charles Sumner, and James Russell Lowell—certainly of sufficient moment to attract attention. Mr. Potter has skilfully prepared lists of gifts and bequests of books from 1638, of book funds, beginning with the first Hollis legacy of 1781, and of the official publications. The issue is a suggestive record of our leading university library, whose very eminence cries shame on its inadequate building.

The development of industrial education in Germany during the last quarter of a century has been remarkable. It appears from the Consular Reports for September that while in 1882 there were only 22 industrial schools in Saxony, there are now 287. In Hesse "there is not a single village, no matter how small, in the whole country, which has not an industrial school of some kind," generally with workshops for actual practice. In Baden "fully 20,000 apprentices are learning how to make clocks, and cotton, woollen, and silk goods." The Prussian State railways have schools in all the large cities "for the purpose of teaching apprentices every subject which has anything to do with the building or repairing of railway cars, etc. . . . Each apprentice in these schools receives a remuneration of 20 cents a day, which is put out at interest until the end of his three years, when he comes into possession of both principal and interest." In all Germany pupils of both sexes are taught forty-four different trades and industries.

Publications of the Lick Observatory, volume 6, is devoted to meridian-circle observations made from August, 1896, to March, 1901, by R. H. Tucker. They include the declinations of the Bethlehem latitude stars, additional standard close-circumpolar stars, zodiacal stars for heliometer measures of the major planets, the southern stars of the catalogue of Piazzi, the reference stars for the photographs of Eros, and miscellaneous observations, including those of Eros, Nova Persei, comets, and comparison stars. In all, there are included about 11,700 full observations, and 2,700 observations in one coördinate only, for the determination of 4,500 stars.

The geographical literature for the year 1902, including separate works, society publications, and official documents, is chronicled in the September issue of the *Annales de Géographie*. The list is divided among sixty-eight subjects, and contains more than a thousand titles in thirteen different languages, with numerous cross-references. Valuable explanatory and critical notes, by the editor, M. Louis Raveneau, and his fifty-three able assistants, accompany nearly every title. We note, as last year, that a fuller analysis is given to our Government publications than to those of any other country. Of the Monthly Summary of Commerce and Finance it is said: "Ce recueil officiel américain est devenu des plus précieux pour toutes les questions d'ordre économique et colonial." The index of authors contains more than two thousand names.

In *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number six, evidence is given to show that the glacier of Jakobshavn, the southernmost of the great Greenland glaciers, has receded seven and a half miles since 1851, two miles within the last ten years. The first of a series of articles on the industries of the South Pacific islanders treats of their various modes of cultivating the soil. A material addition to the knowledge of the seismic conditions of Asia Minor is to be found in a long list, with notes, of earthquakes observed since 1894 at seven stations in the peninsula. An interesting account of Diamantino, a town in western Brazil, given in number seven, shows that South America, not Africa, should now be called the "dark continent." Diamantino is the last outpost of civilization on the verge of a vast unknown region inhabited by hostile tribes. The town, formerly noted for its diamond mines, was destroyed in a revolution in 1901, and its future is uncertain. Other subjects discussed are the wanderings of the eastern Eskimo, and the Atlas Mountains of Morocco.

One of the revelations furnished by the latest *Heft*, No. 150, of the 'Statistik des Deutschen Reiches,' the official digest of the last national census of Germany, is the remarkable fact that within that empire are found representatives of no fewer than 222 religious confessions and professions, surpassing in number the sects and sectlets of America, which has not yet reached the 200-line, but seems to be making rapid strides in that direction. Germany reports 49 kinds of Protestant Christians, more or less closely connected with the State churches, and 107 "other Christian" confessions. Among the non-Christian creeds are found Mohammedans, Buddhists, Brahmans, fire-worshippers, sun-worshippers, etc. The list has special rubrics for atheists and materialists, and, rather singularly, closes with "confessors of no religion." These data show clearly that the union of state and church does not prevent the development of the most extensive religious dissent.

The Transactions (*Mittcilungen*) of the German Asiatic Society of Japan, volume ix., part ii., contain a paper, by Hans Sporry, of considerable value to artists and architects as well as to the general student, on the universal use, in old Japan, of bamboo as an article both of cultivation and of sale, as well as for material in art and architecture, and for manifold appliances. The author reviews both the native and foreign literature on the subject. Dr. Hefele contributes a long paper full of detailed information on his travels in Saghalin, East Siberia, Mantchuria, China, and Korea. There is also a good German translation of the wonder-working grace of the goddess Kwannon, who, by the way, anciently was a male, but changed sex when introduced into Japan and is worshipped under divers local names. It is well to recall that this society published last year a *Festschrift*, in celebration of its twenty-fifth anniversary, containing its history and a catalogue of its publications, most of them rich in science, and altogether a most creditable showing.

The *Korea Review* for June, 1903, follows up the Asiatic Society's paper on Choe Chiwun, Korea's greatest man of letters, with further commentary and illustration on the historical and literary side. A scholar from Nippon writes of the Japanese occupation of Seoul, in May, 1592, showing that "the invader was not a barbarous destroyer. Shops were reopened and trade went on much as usual." The usual brief articles on local customs, archæology and folklore, the news calendar, and an instalment of Professor Hulbert's Korean History, complete the table of contents.

—It is no flattering picture that Professor Woodberry paints, in the October *Harper's*, of the South in American letters. Jefferson, "the one great dreamer ever born in this land," might have been the fountain-head of a literature, but turned his talents in other directions. But the age of procreative energy in Virginia passed away even before Jefferson died. The higher life withered in the air of social tyranny, slavery catching and binding the master in the same chains with the slave. The great theme of slavery itself could generate literature in a Whittier or a Mrs. Stowe, but not in the soil sterilized by the actual presence of oppression. Poe is admitted as the one exception, "the one genius of the highest American rank who belongs to the South"; for Professor Woodberry holds that he was as essentially a product of the South as Whittier of New England, in spite of all arguments to the contrary. Justin McCarthy writes entertainingly of the literary men whom he met in London in the early sixties, when he went to the metropolis to pursue a life of journalism and liter-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ature. Kinglake struck him as "one of the most brilliant writers of his time or of any time," though an ineffective and labored speaker in the House of Commons. Newman seemed to have a faculty of eloquence entirely apart from mere rhetoric, winning his way by force of sincere and lofty thought, embodied in appropriate phrase, but wholly unaided by the arts and gifts which usually serve the great orator or preacher. Ruskin's chief service was to sound the battle-call to controversy and set people to thinking. Richard Burton, McCarthy knew as a man of irrepressible energy, impatient of differing opinion, the inevitable dictator of any assembly in which he was present, an indomitable dogmatist, but refined and ennobled in temper and manners, as the years passed by, through the sweet and gentle influence of a devoted wife who consciously applied herself to bringing out all that was best in him. On the basis of stratified remains of at least five or six successive culture periods, Max Uhle, of the University of California, argues for a Peruvian civilization of no less than three thousand years' duration. Mary Applewhite Bacon presents a reassuring account of the efforts made to furnish industrial education to the children of the poor white families which have been drawn to the mill towns of the new South. The "Easy Chair" editor renews his warfare against present-day popular fiction, while the "real editor" announces the beginning in the next issue of a new serial which "will furnish a fresh justification of the historical novel"—a crooked pin for the Easy Chair, as it were.

—Congressman McCall, in the October *Atlantic*, makes some telling points against the encroachments of the Senate, but he is somewhat inconclusive in charging the equal representation of the States with a large share of the evil. His citation of the attitude of Senators from small silver-producing States in the struggle to repeal the Sherman law does not prove much, since the House, elected on the basis of population, has repeatedly shown more favor than the Senate towards dangerous financial legislation, as in the case of the Warner Free Coinage bill, which passed the House easily, but was killed by the Senate. Mr. McCall's only hope for a better balance of power between the two branches lies in arousing the House to a more virile assertion of its Constitutional prerogatives. He drops incidentally a few remarks which show that he is as far as ever from being convinced of the wisdom of imperialism or the infallibility of the tariff. Booker Washington writes of the Fruits of Industrial Training, incidentally saying a word to reassure those who, like Prof. Burghardt Du Bois, have feared that his policy involved the entire sacrifice of any aspirations for higher intellectual development among the negroes. Henry Van Dyke pleads for the adoption of a few new technical terms for the science of English verse. It was Poe, we believe,

> "Who talked like a book of iambs and pentameters
> In a way to make people of common sense damn metres."

but we doubt whether the substitution of *stress* for accent, *bar* for foot, *seven-stress* for heptameter, etc., would be any less provocative of profanity. The natural sciences have already pretty effectually walled out the layman by a rampart of new terminology; let literature ponder well before taking the same course. Professor Van Dyke makes a brief but forcible plea for the study of English poetry as an effective means of culture. A. Lawrence Lowell pushes the study of college rank and distinction in after life into a new field, showing that those who succeed in getting a place on the Harvard teams have much less than the average chance for future distinction. The inevitable explanation is that football and baseball have been so highly developed on the technical side that very few students can hope to become expert players and give proper attention to their mental development at the same time.

—Volume v. of 'The Philippine Islands, 1493-1803 [1898]' covers but two years, 1582 and 1583, those just succeeding the arrival at Manila of the first Bishop of the Philippines, Friar Domingo de Salazar. The latter is sometimes called "the Las Casas of the Philippines" for his attacks on the Spanish system of enslaving the natives under the "encomiendas" and excessive tributes. We have, in his letters to the King in this volume, some eloquent protests against oppression of the natives, throwing many sidelights upon the condition of affairs in the second decade of Spanish occupation. Gov. Peñalosa indirectly takes issue with the Bishop in his communications covering this period, but his defence is hardly convincing. We are given, however, in this volume itself, glimpses of the temper and personal jealousies of the men involved in this rising "friar controversy of the Philippines" which should have cautioned the editors of the present work against so sweeping a statement as this in the preface to volume v.: "The Spanish conquerors are ruthlessly oppressing the Indians, caring but little for the opposition made by the friars; but Salazar exerts as far as possible his ecclesiastical authority, and, besides, vigorously urges the King to shield those unfortunate victims of Spanish rapacity. Various humane laws are accordingly enacted for the protection of the natives; but, of course, this interference by the Bishop occasions a bitter hostility between the ecclesiastical and the secular powers—perhaps never to be quieted." If the editors of this work wish to live up to their declarations of impartiality as between the factions whose strife has characterized all Philippine history, they must not be led into such unscholarly and by no means impartial statements as the foregoing. The hostility between ecclesiastical and secular powers in the Philippines did not begin solely, nor primarily, in the manner stated. The most we can say is that the early missionaries, in general, took a humanitarian view of the needs of the situation, whereas the greed that had drawn most of the first conquerors there led them to seek to exploit the natives when the natural riches they had foolishly hoped to find were not to be picked up off the ground as gold nuggets. But neither set of men had an entire monopoly of humanity nor of rapacity, as documents for this early period which have not yet appeared in the work in question will show.

—Besides the above-mentioned correspondence, volume v. contains further evidence as to the jealousies and dissensions between the civil authorities themselves, an interesting "report on the offices salable in the Philippines," and the instructions to the Commissary of the Inquisition in the Philippines (this officer was a dependent of the Inquisition in Mexico, to whom persons apprehended were to be sent for trial). But the main document of this volume is the 'Relation of the Philippine Islands,' by Miguel de Loarca, written from Panay about 1582. Indeed, this is altogether the most valuable document yet produced in the series. De Loarca was a soldier, undoubtedly an officer of Spanish troops, who had served in the islands from the arrival of the Legaspi expedition and had seen all parts known to the Spaniards up to 1582. Without an undue amount of missionary prejudice as to the natives' religious and other customs, and with a much keener appreciation than friars and civil rulers had shown of the facts about these new peoples that would be of importance to tell, his relation carries a presumption of veracity in the evidence it bears of a keen observation; and, while by no means such a scientific treatise as modern scholarship would demand, it is one of the most important of our early sources of information about the Filipinos. It occupies 154 pages in this volume, the old Spanish text and the translation being published page by page. In connection with this document, more than ever, appears a defect in the editing, viz., in the lack of sufficient or sufficiently good annotations. One might also ask that some uniformity of spelling and rendition of technical and other frequent terminology be enforced—a rule all the more necessary where various persons are engaged in the work of translation.

—The Club of Odd Volumes of Boston has reproduced Morton's 'New-England's Memoriall,' with an introduction by Arthur Lord. So far as the mechanical execution is concerned, there is only praise to be given. The value of Morton's work has diminished greatly since the issue of Bradford's Journal, but there is enough of the curious and "poetic" in his colorless annals to give him a place in any library of American history. The introduction contains some slovenly work, which could easily have been avoided. For example, the writer quotes Lowndes's mention of a London edition of 1669, a copy of which he said had been sold in 1824 in the Nassau sale; but Mr. Lord says "it is not probable that an edition was ever printed in London." The Nassau catalogue gives no place of publication, but only the date 1669. Lowndes's note must have been based upon a personal examination, or was a mistake. A reference to Clavel would have shown that an edition was printed in London for R. Chiswel and about 1669; but no copy, unless that of the doubtful Nassau collection, is known. Mr. Lord also describes a MS. copy of the laws of Plymouth Colony, once in the possession of Dr. Ames, but is unable to trace its whereabouts. It lies in the Boston Public Library, having been purchased of Dr. Ames's family some years since. In spite of such defects, this reprint is to be welcomed. An index is much needed.

—The Collections of the New York Historical Society for 1895 comprise the fourth volume of W. S. Pelletreau's 'Abstract of Wills in the Surrogate's Office, 1744-1753.' As a source of genealogy and real-estate history the record is invaluable, and the accuracy and historical notes of the editor have added to its general utility. To the economic side much interest attaches. The growth of the city in population, the preponderance of English names, and the mul-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tiplication of foreign names other than Dutch, point to a social change, while the evident increase in the amount of personal property and in property covered by the wills indicates the growing commercial importance and material prosperity of the town. The confusion of currencies noted in the earlier records has disappeared, but the same bewildering range of bequests exists —from thousands of acres, plate and gold, to a piece of eight, a warming-pan, a bit of flax yearly or a negro. Rights of commonage *still exist, but are infrequently mentioned*; nor are implements of trade often specifically bequeathed, though a large number of the wills is of persons following some industry. Negroes are frequently named, and sometimes they are given their freedom—less frequently, their freedom and a sum of money. An "Indian boy" stands as the survival of a practice that disappeared long before negro slavery. Books and "libraries" are to be met with, but the "great Bible" and "great Holland gun" were a family possession. As a curiosity may be quoted the subjects needed to qualify a man to be a Doctor: "good arithmetic, navigation and surveying, and Lattin"; but the testator intimates that his son may be either a doctor or a merchant.

MURRAY'S BYRON.

The Works of Lord Byron. A New, Revised, and Enlarged Edition. Poetry: Volume VI. Edited by Ernest Hartley Coleridge. London: John Murray; New York: Scribners.

The new edition of Byron is nearly finished. Volume vi. was intended to be the last of the Poetical Works, but it now appears that a seventh volume will be necessary, and this will contain epigrams and occasional poems, an extensive bibliography, and the index. To the bibliography, which we believe has been entrusted to really competent hands, one may look for the correction and adjustment of much that has been left at loose ends in the work itself.

The present volume, of more than 600 pages, is entirely occupied with 'Don Juan.' There is the usual gleaning of hitherto unprinted Byronic marginalia—much of it *trivial, but all of it interesting*—and, in addition, there is a considerable amount of "new material." This new material consists of seven satirical and heavily annotated stanzas on Lord Brougham, originally meant to follow stanza 189 of the first canto, and of *fourteen stanzas of a seventeenth canto*, printed from a manuscript formerly in the possession of Hobhouse. This is the fragment which Trelawny found at Missolonghi. It consists mostly of characteristic reflections, and contains one interesting addition to the numerous passages in which Byron characterizes himself:

"Temperate I am—yet never had a temper;
Modest I am—yet with some slight assurance;
Changeable, too—yet somehow *Idem semper;*
Patient—but not enamoured of endurance;
Cheerful—but sometimes rather apt to whimper;
Mild—but at times a sort of *Hercules furens;*
So that I almost think that the same skin—
For one without—has two or three within."

Mr. Coleridge's *apparatus criticus* is not easy to understand. In fact, he seems constitutionally unable to express himself with precision on such matters as bibliography and the sources and history of his texts. In the volume before us this chronic disability becomes particularly troublesome. The editor informs us, at the outset, that "the text of this edition of 'Don Juan' has been collated with original MSS. in the possession of the Lady Dorchester and Mr. John Murray." At this point one might expect a list of the manuscripts or at least some further statement about them; or, if not here, then perhaps in the Introduction. *Somewhere*, certainly, it was the editor's duty to give definite and collective information as to the extant manuscript materials and his manner of utilizing them. But nothing of the kind will be found in the volume. The reader must go to the several cantos and study the footnotes—he must infer, divine, and even guess outright—if he wishes to get at the facts which a little more care or skill on the editor's part would have set before him in a dozen lines.

Nor is this all. Grant that Mr. Coleridge was not bound to make his volume easy to use in the way suggested. He might at least have refrained from putting obstacles in the reader's way. He has, it appears, collated the Murray and Dorchester MSS. The results of his industry will be found in a considerable number of variant readings, duly registered at the foot of the page, where variant readings should be. So far, so good. Unhappily, however, there is dire confusion in the labelling of these variants. Thus, in canto i., almost all of them are marked "MS." simply, but sometimes "MS. M." (*i. e.*, Murray MS.) is used. There is apparently no distinction. On page 72, for example, two variants are followed by "MS. M." and three by "MS." In this particular instance one finds ample room for perplexity, since, in a note on stanzas 190-198, Mr. Coleridge speaks of a "second or revised copy" of these stanzas, and also of "the first draft," in terms which indicate that both are extant. Yet it appears that all the variants on page 72 are from the first draft, and that the difference in their designation is mere oversight or whim. It is not, however, until we reach canto iii. that the imbroglio becomes complete. In this canto some variants are marked "MS.," one "MS. M.," and some "MS. D." The first two designations appear to be synonymous; the third means, no doubt, "the Lady Dorchester's MS." There is, however, not a word of the relations of "MS. M." and "MS. D." Perhaps the editor expects us to extract the facts, by some alchemical process, from a note on page 143, which note, however, characteristically involves a fresh problem in divination. When we come to canto vi., we are informed that "two MSS. (A, B.) are extant, A in Byron's handwriting, B a transcript by Mrs. Shelley." "The variants," adds the editor, "are marked respectively *MS. A., MS. B.*" Throughout this canto there is no difficulty, if we except the slip by which "MS." pure and simple is once used, apparently for "MS. A." (p. 273). But canto vii. affords a fresh embarrassment. The variants are almost all marked "MS.," but on page 310 we hear again of "MS. A." and "MS. B." Now, one would have supposed that these two MSS. were copies of canto vi. only; yet here it appears that they have something to do with canto vii. Are we to infer that Mrs. Shelley's transcript included both cantos? And, in that case, did her copy of canto vii. correspond almost exactly with MS. A., so that "MS." in the textual notes now means "MSS."? Who is to say?

We have not exhausted the problems suggested by Mr. Coleridge's *apparatus criticus*, but we have probably said enough to convince the reader that this volume cannot stand as a final edition of 'Don Juan.' Much may be done to make up for such incoherence by careful attention to the manuscripts in the bibliography promised for volume vii., and it is with this in view that we have pointed out the defects of Mr. Coleridge's method. The details may appear insignificant; but no one can deny that, if such things are to be recorded at all, they should be set forth accurately and in an intelligible way. It seems odd that the editor has not acquired greater technical skill by the mere process of operating on the five volumes that precede 'Don Juan.'

The commentary is managed better than the *apparatus criticus*. It is based, as was fitting, on that in the edition of 1833, but is both fuller and more exact. Considerable pains have been taken to supply references and to verify quotations, and a great many of the notes are quite new. On the whole, the annotation is satisfactory. Yet it is not free from the freakishness and lack of care which mar the critical apparatus. A few miscellaneous examples will make this clear.

Byron himself attached to "Thine 'incomparable oil,' Macassar" what seemed (and seems) a sufficient comment: "'Description des *vertus incomparables* de l'Huile de Macassar.' See the advertisement." To this Mr. Coleridge appends the following Orphic saying: "'An Historical, Philosophical, and Practical Essay on the Human Hair' was published by Alexander Rowland, jun., in 1816. It was inscribed, 'To her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales and Cobourg.'" "What of it?" is the only reflection that suggests itself. Mr. Coleridge should have given us more information, or less. If there is any connection between Byron's line and Mr. Rowland's treatise on the Hair, he should have pointed it out. If—as is apparently the case—there is no connection whatever, he should have denied himself the pleasure of citation.

We may next give an instance of pure blunder—due to unskilful adaptation of a note in the edition of 1833. "With the exception of La Fayette," writes Mr. Coleridge, "who outlived Byron by ten years, and Lord St. Vincent, all 'the famous persons' mentioned in stanzas ii.-iv. had passed away long before the First Canto of 'Don Juan' was written" (p. 14). We say nothing of the euphemistic phrase "passed away," which may be meant for a grim joke, coming as it does immediately after a list that includes four who were guillotined, one who poisoned himself, and one who was assassinated. Our concern is with the fact, not the phraseology. The First Canto of 'Don Juan' was written in 1818. Among the "famous persons" were "Buonaparté," who died in 1821, and "Dumourier," who, as Mr. Coleridge informs us on the preceding page, died in 1823.

In note 1, page 87, we have quotation marks with no indication of the source of the words quoted. The matter happens to be of no consequence. A less excusable oversight of the same kind leaves Byron's reply to Hazlitt's criticism (p. 12) quite adrift. According to the editor of 1833, the note in question is "on Lord Byron's MS.," and is signed and dated "B. Venice, 1819."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We have no means of knowing whether this is correct. At all events, the note must have come from *somewhere*, and, wherever it came from, it can hardly have contained, as it does in Mr. Coleridge's version, a reference to the 1870 edition of Hazlitt's 'English Poets.'

"One makes new noses," says Byron (i. 129). Mr. Coleridge's comment is almost incredibly comic: "The reference is to the metallic tractors of Benjamin Charles Perkins, which were advertised as a 'cure for all disorders, red noses,' etc." Quite as absurd, though not so laughable, is the retention (from the edition of 1833) of a stanza from Moore (p. 43) which has nothing to do with the passage it is supposed to illustrate. A similar bit of obtuseness is the citation of "Love's Labor's Lost," on p. 87, Inapposite quoting is a weakness of Mr. Coleridge's editorial method.

By "Cæsar's earliest acts" (p. 174) Byron of course refers to the *jeunesse orageuse* of the great dictator. Here is Mr. Coleridge's note, which hardly needs to be characterized, either as to its appositeness or as to its historical justice: "One of Cæsar's 'earliest acts' was to crucify some jovial pirates who had kidnapped him, and with whom he pretended to be on pleasant if not friendly terms." Two notes on Milton are also not very creditable to the editor. In one (p. 146) there is a misleading account of Milton's domestic affairs, and the other (p. 174) refers to Johnson's 'Life of Milton' in apparent acceptance of the story that the poet was "whipped at college." Perhaps it is similar deference to the Doctor's authority that leads to the silent adoption of his conjecture, "May of life," which nobody now believes in (p. 184).

A diverting remark is to be found on page 188, where it is solemnly suggested that "an opium dream of too much youth and reading" may be a reference to Coleridge's "Kubla Khan." At times we find ourselves wondering whether Mr. Coleridge reads Byron with his eyes shut. To his otherwise satisfactory note on Feinagle and his system of mnemonics (p. 16) the editor appends the following anecdote: "When Rogers was asked if he attended the lectures, he replied, 'No; I wished rather to learn the Art of Forgetting,' " with a reference to Rogers's 'Table-Talk.' Mr. Coleridge has forgotten the occurrence of the same anecdote in Cicero's "De Finibus," which rather puts Rogers out of court.

Here we must stop, not because the list of Mr. Coleridge's lapses is completed, but because there is no particular reason for going on. We have said enough to show that he is not a very careful editor, and that the book is in some respects disappointing. Still, he has done a good deal for the elucidation of 'Don Juan,' and the volume, with all its faults, is indispensable.

RECENT FICTION.

The MS. in a Red Box. John Lane. The Bodley Head.

A Doctor of Philosophy. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Duke and his Double. By Edward S. Van Zile. Henry Holt & Co.

Cheerful Americans. By Charles Battell Loomis. Henry Holt & Co.

The Career Triumphant. By H. B. Boone. Appleton & Co.

An Irish Cousin. By E. Œ. Somerville and Martin Ross. New and revised edition. Longmans, Green & Co. 1903.

The Call of the Wild. By Jack London. Macmillan.

The most interesting persons to be found in 'The MS. in a Red Box' are not the fictitious group whose adventures form the subject of the anonymous tale, but the real people spoken of in the red-letter advertisement called "The Publisher's Note." First of all there is the "publisher's reader," who, having read the MS., "reported on it with enthusiasm." His impulsive action denotes a spirit not easily depressed by a dreary occupation, nor open to the seduction of the personal security that lies in guarded statement. Then there are the seven persons not without distinction in letters who, simultaneously inspired, suggested for the nameless novel "the same title on the same day." The subtle quality of their inspiration needs no comment. A glance at the startling cover is as instructive as a long homily on the artistic faith of the collaborators in its composition, Mr. Ford and the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther, to whom "is due the witty suggestion of adding the Della Robbia plaque from the Florentine Foundling Hospital." Finally, we have the publisher disturbing public confidence in the generosity, honesty, and good faith of all publishers by so much protesting of his own impeccability. He appears to have taken extraordinary pains to protect the interests of his phantom author, and, besides that, announces with excellent intention yet rather wildly as to arrangement of parts of speech: "Should there be any dispute arise, he, for his part, will be quite willing to leave the decision with the President of the Society of Authors" and other persons of repute.

No remark about a novel is more common (and none that we remember is often more pertinent) than, "Why on earth was this thing ever published?" Except by those who (much to their loss) omit to read the Publisher's Note, 'The MS. in a Red Box' will never be the subject of this querulous inquiry. It was not published because the author had a pull, or because it was hoped, indeed believed, that publication would pay; but because the official reader was enthusiastic about its merit, and the publisher "fully endorsed the opinion of his literary adviser." The disinterested judgment of authority is always valuable, at least as matter for reflection, and modesty quails at the thought of pronouncing it in error. To hesitate in such a situation is indeed to be lost; there is nothing for it but to dissent boldly, and declare that 'The MS. in a Red Box' is a poorish book of a poor sort, and to congratulate the author on his happy refuge in anonymity.

The time chosen is the reign of Charles I., the scene the Isle of Axholme, and the reason for the tale (a confused, badly connected narrative of rustic brawls and the narrator's personal prowess) one of the King's arbitrary acts, the granting a Dutchman authority "to drain the meres, embank and stop the rivers of the isle, and transform the country at his pleasure, regardless of the rights of the Isle Commoners, covenanted in the Deed of the Earl of Mowbray." The situation, though not historically of great importance, is good enough for a romance of adventure, but the author makes little use of it except as a background, and for the introduction of a Dutch girl whom his hero, Mr. Frank Vavasour, may fall in love with, for whose sake he may face innumerable perils, perform prodigious deeds of valor, and escape (always escape) with no more permanent damage than a broken nose and a branded breast. The presence of the Dutch in the isle and the hostility of the natives are really not essential to the tale. Lord Sheffield could have desired an English girl as malignantly as he did a Dutch one, and it is conceivable that the Isle Commoners and gypsies could have been dramatically worked up to murder, abduction, and arson without the presence of foreigners as an excuse. Character is of course drawn on the simple lines affected by writers of historical romance, No convention is slighted. The villains, of whom there are three, are ruthless; the hero has as many lives as a cat; the maiden is lovely, pure, and wise; the gypsy girl is always giving unheeded warnings; and the servitors, male and female, are fertile in resource and of unquestioned fidelity. The expression is pretty uniformly modern, with occasional experimental archaisms, and there are several descriptive passages written with taste and sincere appreciation of nature. These passages perhaps arrested the publisher's reader's attention and roused his reported enthusiasm.

In 'A Doctor of Philosophy,' Mr. Brady presents dramatically the unhappy lot, in American society, of a man or woman known to possess even one-sixteenth of negro blood. The opening chapters do not prepare one for a serious motive and tragic ending, and, in proportion to the whole, the descriptions of the foolish provincialism of Philadelphia society and of occurrences at the school where Alice Chalden got the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, are unduly long and trivial. As the story proceeds, the author warms to his work, and, from the moment when Alice Chalden hears the rumor of a mystery surrounding her birth, he writes rapidly and surely, holding the reader's sympathetic emotion. The test question, whether a white man, a man of good birth and social position, would or should marry a woman with the black taint, however suitable and desirable otherwise, is left unanswered. Alice Chalden by her own act deprives her lover of choice, and deprives the reader of a definite contribution from Mr. Brady to the discussion of the question that he raises. It is entirely probable that the despairing little Doctor of Philosophy would thus solve the situation for herself, and if Mr. Brady has rather shirked an issue, he has not committed the blunder of seizing an artificial and improbable way out of his difficulty. His style is sometimes pompous and circumlocutory, and he does not escape the snare of the mixed metaphor. Wishing to intimate that something would happen at the moment of Aunt Nancy's death, he writes: "That would be the moment when, not of choice but of necessity, she would be compelled to exchange the comforts of her present home for a narrower and more lasting abode." In reference to Philip Chalden's responsibility for the complications that must ultimately destroy him, he remarks: "There was brewing for him a petard which in the end was to hoist the engineer."

The passion of some Americans for spending their money on any sort of a duke is

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

always an available phenomenon for the jest and scoff of other Americans and foreigners. It is difficult to treat the theme in fiction with any freshness, and the only novelty in 'The Duke and his Double' is that Mr. Flint of Chicago, not Mrs. Flint, is eager to go to the expense of a duke in order to introduce his daughters into the highest social circles. The situation which involves Mr. Flint's substitution of his butler for his defaulting duke is good stuff for farce, but the author's spirits do not rise to the rattling point. He discards the chance for a good jest and takes to stale romance. Desirous, perhaps, of giving Mr. Flint the worth of his money, he establishes the butler as a real, rightful duke, a duke informed with sentiments of glaring respectability, a tedious, grandiloquent duke—a duke, in fine, quite as good as a commoner, and therefore a perfectly uninteresting representative in fiction of a corrupt aristocracy.

It is not because Mr. Loomis's preface holds the words "a reviewer (Heaven bless him!)," but on cold grounds of reason, that the present reviewer thanks him for devoting a volume to cheerfulness. The mere name and the very cover are full of hope for them that sit in the darkness of the prevailing story-book. This small volume is a safe one to lend to a grumbler, an invalid, a hypochondriac, or an old lady; more than safe for the normal man. Automobilists and ocean travellers are especially held up to scrutiny, but all manner of oddities and quiddities have their chance. Of slang Mr. Loomis is a connoisseur, but slang serves and not masters him. He touches on a variety of life's little pleasantries, ranging from adventures of travel to ways and means of making presents to poor clergymen, and from fantastic incident to monologue portraits. The book should fulfil a useful mission on rainy days, and on kerosene-steeped evenings in those spots of earth where men and women do congregate.

'The Career Triumphant' is the story of a woman who gave up the stage for the domestic life, and never ceased to regret it. After ten years of matrimony, her husband, with an admirable air of self-sacrifice, suggested that the "career" should be allowed to triumph, and we leave the heroine playing to an enthusiastic audience "in one of the smallest and newest of the New York theatres." Irrelevant detail is the characteristic note of Mr. Boone's style. His scene is laid in the Virginia of to-day. The very name of this State has an echo of romance, and Mr. Boone has done his best to produce romantic situations that would match the setting of a Southern plantation. In this he succeeds, but his personages are obstinately commonplace, and regularly refuse to show the emotions suitable to their circumstances. They all live on horseback, and are without visible means of support; their tailors' bills are left unpaid in London. All this is, of course, very Virginian. The author's aim was to show that a dramatic genius will never consent to be mute and inglorious; but that ten years, not more, may be safely conceded to the demands of family life.

Few novelists can resist the temptation to exhume an early effort and embark it on the current of a recent success. The enterprise fails regularly, but the example never deters. The authors of 'Some Experiences of an Irish R. M.' have made their own the short story dealing with certain aspects of country life in the west of Ireland. Their success with two volumes of amusing and well-written sketches has prompted them to issue a new edition of an earlier achievement in the more ambitious line of the long novel. 'An Irish Cousin' fell flat five years ago, and is not to be rehabilitated. Instead of lively pictures of what does actually happen among the horse-dealing, drinking, improvident inhabitants of County Cork or County Galway, we are presented with a sensational story of a lost will, a murdered heir, and all the accompanying incidents familiar to English fiction of half a century ago. But the touches of description of Irish untidiness, Irish weather, Irish gloom, and Irish wit which have made their short stories popular, redeem the improbabilities of the plot. The book can be read, and would pass muster in the mighty array of modern fiction if one were not driven to contrast it with the more recent work of its authors.

'The Call of the Wild' tells of a dog that retrogrades to savagery and becomes the leader of a wolf-pack. The dog, Buck by name, a powerful animal crossbred from a St. Bernard and a shepherd dog, is stolen from a luxurious home and shipped to the Klondyke to work in the traces with Eskimo sledge-dogs. Here begins his struggle for existence against cold, hunger, and toil, the hostility of beasts, and the brutality of men—a struggle that develops in him the instinct of self-preservation, and makes him, like his wild ancestors, crafty, patient, keen of senses, strong of sinew, and ferocious in fight. The story of the struggle is painful, but later Buck gains a master whom he loves, and enters on a happy wandering life with him in search of gold. The cruel environment that roused in him qualities of the wild beast no longer surrounds him, but powerful though subtle influences still compel him. He is at the height of physical perfection, and every fibre is awake to the mysterious call of the forest life about him. In idle weeks at camp he runs alone for days through the wilderness, learning to lurk in cover and kill his meat, to read the signs of the woods, and to know the joys of wild freedom. The tragic death of his master at last breaks the one tie that has always drawn him back to civilization. Then he completes the course of his retrogression, and enters into fellowship with the wolves.

The part of the story that narrates Buck's life in the traces is especially graphic. The dogs and the drivers are sharply drawn, and the incidents of the trail are told with force. If the ferocity of the "husky dogs" is exaggerated, one may remember that there is no introduction asserting the story to be "strictly true," and that, logically, Buck needed a fierce school in which to unlearn his gentler habits. The background of Arctic scenery is merely suggested; the author subordinates persons and scenes in order to tell his dog story with simple directness. He is least effective in the fanciful pages where Buck remembers the youth of his race and thrills to the call of the wilderness. The possibility of a dog's retrogression is an interesting question. Given such an exceptional individual as Buck, and such surrounding conditions, one must hesitate wholly to deny it. Apropos of Buck's excursion with the timber wolf, the present reviewer may say that he has known of somewhat similar intercourse between a dog and coyotes.

My Own Story. With Recollections of Noted Persons. By John Townshend Trowbridge. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1903.

It could only be the poverty of Mr. Trowbridge's material that would prevent his 'Own Story' from being an interesting one, seeing that he has been a story-teller from his youth up, was almost to the manner born, and was long since a master in the art. But his material is equal to his skill. Without much exaggeration it might be said that it is the same material that he has used to good purpose all the way along, since his first notable success with 'Father Brighthopes' in 1853 (not in 1843 as it is written in the footnote to page 196). For, without exactly reproducing in his stories heretofore the persons he has known and the events which he has experienced, he has mingled recollection with invention in a judicious manner. In one respect his avowed fiction has probably reflected his actual experience more vividly than this autobiography. "While aiming always," Mr. Trowbridge says, "at entire fidelity in the main and minor points of my record, I have kept out of it as much as possible the errors and heartaches of which my life has doubtless been no freer than yours who peruse these pages, if as free." Certainly for one included in the *genus irritabile vatum*, his life appears in these pages as a singularly happy one. It is interesting as having been to a remarkable degree a life of literary occupations. A few weeks' engraving of pencils was the sole aberration from the business of writing, once he had definitely resolved to live by his pen; this in May, 1847, when he was not quite twenty years old.

With "A Backwoods Boyhood" for its subject, Mr. Trowbridge's first chapter could not fail in his hands to be attractive. The "backwoods" were those of western New York, and we are vividly reminded of the recent taming of that wilderness. There is good self-portraiture here as subsequently, a frank self-esteem tempered by a cheerful consciousness of having been not too bright or good to be endurable; two boys in him, "one truly gentle, the other a dormant, but too easily roused cave-dweller." The parents also are well drawn, and Grandmother Willey, with sincere depreciation. At a very early age he was dreamy, idealistic, consciously beset with mysteries, trying to think other people's thoughts. His first tardy impulse to "book-learning" was derived from the foreign phrases translated "in the back part of the spelling-book," and he at once set about studying the French language. It is significant that he took kindly to "Othello," "Lear," and "Hamlet," while he could not abide "Love's Labor's Lost," nor the rhymed endings of Shakspere's blank-verse speeches. Perhaps he was older than he remembers when he made these nice discriminations. On the other side of the account is his preference for the 'Essay on Man' to Pope's translation of Homer. This, for a boy, was an unpardonable sin.

The interest slackens in the second chapter, "Starting out in the World," but rallies in the third, which is the most delight-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ful in the book. It relates Mr. Trowbridge's "First Experiences as a Writer." These had New York for their scene. They were not quite the first, seeing that he had competed successfully, when but seventeen, for a prize given for the best "Carrier's Address" for the *Niagara Courier*. The prize offered was Griswold's 'Poets of America,' but the boy compromised with the editor for a dollar and a half. In New York he had other disappointments, as when the *Knickerbocker* editor accepted his essay and then crushed his swelling heart with the announcement that "it was not their custom to pay for the contributions of new writers." Nevertheless, the wonder is that the boy, with little education and less training, did so well and forged ahead so fast. True, there was a blond and portly *deus ex machinâ* in the person of Mordecai Manuel Noah, who put him in the way of selling some of his juvenilia; and other friends turned up. But clearly this was because he showed himself friendly, being of "a free and open disposition." The moral of this chapter, and of the entire book for that matter, is that if the literary fellows do not get along tolerably well, the trouble is not so much with their stars as with themselves.

Mr. Trowbridge has recollections of gifted characters in New York and Boston, fifty years since, whom the Bohemians in either city had sealed unto themselves. Indeed, at one time, Mr. Trowbridge was not without ambition to be a prince among people of this sort; but finding his hospitality abused and his inclination to private imbibition growing more insistent than seemed good, he resolved upon a better course. Of evil communications he had enough to serve as "seeds and weak beginnings" of his literary inventions, while they left him essentially unharmed. They are very pleasant to remember from the safe vantage of a serene and dignified old age. So are his relations of various degrees of intimacy with many kindly wags, some of them famous once, and not all quite forgotten. Among these were B. P. Shillaber, whose creation of "Mrs. Partington" was his most distinguished feat, Artemus Ward, and Col. C. G. Halpine, "who sometimes made his stammer tributary to his wit" as when, upon Mrs. Stowe's going abroad in 1853, on a supposed mission to collect funds for the anti-slavery cause, he nicknamed her, first among his friends and afterwards in print, "Harriet Beseecher Be-Stowe."

Young Trowbridge's relations with Mrs. Stowe and other anti-slavery people were cordial, and he was proud to rank with them. His 'Neighbor Jackwood' was under suspicion as an anti-slavery novel, and a sonnet which he addressed to Theodore Parker, for whom he had warm admiration, was rejected by a leading Boston paper to which the author sent it in his innocency. The description of Parker's manner in preaching is excellent, though "grinding earnestness" does not convey the idea of Parker's reliance on the sheer weight of his matter for the impression he desired to make. The reminiscences of Phillips (of Phillips, Sampson & Co.), Underwood, Lowell, Holmes, and others in connection with the *Atlantic Monthly*, are among the best relating to that pithy and momentous enterprise, of which Mr. Trowbridge saw a great deal and was a *magna pars*. He speaks with modest satisfaction of some of his more successful ventures in prose and verse, "The Vagabonds," "Coupon Bonds," etc. His long line of boy stories excites in him no such grateful emotion as his poems, and, indeed, of such favors of the muse as his "Midsummer," or "At Sea," a man may well be glad. One notes approvingly the blush with which he writes of the audacious advertising of his 'Cudjo's Cave.' There is more than entertainment, there is sound instruction, in the chapter on "The South After the War." It is to be especially commended to those who think all the mistakes of reconstruction gratuitous so far as the North was responsible for them.

Mr. Trowbridge's "Recollections of Noted Persons" blend agreeably with the details of his 'Own Story.' He writes of Emerson with a warmth of enthusiasm that will bring back to a happy few their own delight in him when first his star hung in their morning sky. Those who weary of the greatness of Emerson's way will be much pleased with his punishment of Mr. Epes Sargent's jaunty disrespect. Mr. Alcott would have had Emerson write of him, and not merely of Plato, Pythagoras, and Jesus. Mr. Trowbridge writes of Alcott with amused depreciation. A very interesting story is that of Longfellow's objection to Emerson's reading Whittier's 'Ichabod' at the celebration of Whittier's seventieth birthday, not because he read it badly, but because it hit Webster so hard. Longfellow's defect of moral passion comes out in his objection and in his saying, "Of course, Emerson took only the literary view of it"; probably a complete misapprehension. The recollections of Whitman are more extended than those of any member of the Boston coterie. They are extremely cordial, but the victims of the true Whitmania will find them over-critical in some respects. Particularly good is the view of Whitman's relation to Emerson. Whitman's friends have sometimes thought it necessary to assert that Whitman wrote 'Leaves of Grass' before reading Emerson. Mr. Trowbridge quotes Whitman as making to him a statement of opposite character, and he is able to cite lines from the early 'Leaves' that distinctly reproduce Emerson's sentences. If Whitman denied to others what he affirmed to Mr. Trowbridge, it should be noted that his memory failed in his last years so much that we find him crediting 'Leaves of Grass' to the inspiration of the civil war.

The Life Work of George Frederick Watts, R.A. By Hugh Macmillan, D.D., LL.D. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1903.

This volume on the great English artist does not pretend to be a complete history of his life, since, for obvious reasons, it is not during the lifetime of a great man that the events of his career can be dealt with in all sincerity; nor is it a critical survey of his work from an artistic point of view. It treats chiefly of the ethical aims of his art, the philosophy of his allegories, the explanation of his symbolism, which is not always very clear.

The "Temple Biographies," to which series the book belongs, aim at bringing together the lives of "God's born interpreters," as Mazzini names them, *i. e.*, men gifted with a knowledge of the spiritual significance of life and with the power to express it in a manner helpful to mankind. The editor, in his preface, remarks that it would have been an injustice to the art of England and to the past century to have excluded G. F. Watts from the ranks of these great teachers on the score of his being still at work. Dr. Hugh Macmillan, a life-long student and enthusiastic admirer of the artist's pictures, was entrusted with this biography; he died while correcting the proofs, which, according to a note inserted at the end, have been since revised with trifling alterations by Mr. and Mrs. Watts, but published substantially as the author left them. To an artist who, with all his great gifts, is also endowed with the quality of modesty, as is the case with Watts, judging from his manner of speaking of his own work as told here, the perusal of this volume must have been a severe ordeal, so persistently is the note of praise sounded from beginning to end. Praise, to be agreeable, must also be discriminating, and Dr. Macmillan constantly shows his inability to deal with the artistic qualities of the pictures he describes, while even in the province which chiefly interests him, the inner meaning and moral lesson, he does not seem to understand that the symbolism which requires elaborate literary explanations misses its mark.

Mr. Watts is chiefly known in this country by the exhibition, in 1885, at the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art, of fifty of his most representative works; among them were some of the portraits of celebrated men and women of the time, from the biographical series he means to leave to the English nation. His first laurels as a young painter were won in the field of portraiture, and it is as a portrait painter he is even now chiefly esteemed by his contemporaries, although his predilection has always led him to allegorical subjects, and in many of these he has shown himself very great, both in conception and in color and manner of execution, approaching in his best work nearer than any artist of our time to the great Venetian masters, Tintoretto and Titian. A replica of the allegory of "Love and Life," which Mr. Watts himself says "is perhaps his most direct message to the present generation," was presented by the artist after the Chicago exhibition to the American nation and gratefully received by an express act of Congress. It hangs in the reception room of the White House, and tells its own story excellently well, as do "Love and Death," "Time, Death, and Judgment," "The Rider of the White Horse," "Paolo and Francesca," "The Judgment of Paris," "Endymion," "The Court of Death," "Hope," and many others. It is interesting to note from Mr. Watts's own talks about his pictures to the author, how these subjects grew and developed into moral lessons which it has been the labor of his life to express, while Dr. Macmillan's own further expansion into a sermon on every subject that Watts has ever painted, becomes extremely wearisome, and brings to mind the old Italian saying, "From my friends defend me, oh God! From my enemies I can defend myself!"

The narrative of the artist's life, the influences of Greek sculpture and Italian painting over him, his travels in the East, and his relations with his contemporaries, reads as if all the facts had been obtained from the most trustworthy sources, as also

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the account of Mr. Watts's efforts to encourage the development of art industries among his own people. The story of a life so nobly lived and of work so conscientiously thought out and executed cannot but be instructive and inspiring to all. It is only to be regretted that the author has not pruned his style of so much perfervid "gush," and has not known measure either in the length of his digressions or in the quality of his admiration.

The book is illustrated fairly well from Hollyer's photographs of the artist's works.

A Text-Book of North-Semitic Inscriptions, Moabite, Hebrew, Phœnician, Aramaic, Nabatæan, Palmyrene, Jewish. By the Rev. G. A. Cooke, M.A., late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde. 1903. Pp. xxiv, 448; 14 plates.

A comparison is inevitable between this book and Lidzbarski's 'Handbuch der nordsemitischen Epigraphik.' They practically stand alone together, and they, to a great extent, parallel one another. Whether a translation of Lidzbarski with considerable additions would not have more adequately met the needs of the case, can be better considered after a description of the present work. It consists of 151 selected inscriptions and papyri, given throughout in the square Hebrew character, with a number of coins and gems. The inscriptions are Hebrew, Moabite, Phœnician with its later developments, Punic and neo-Punic, in Phœnicia proper, Cyprus, Egypt, Attica, Malta, Sardinia, North Africa, Gaul; Aramaic in what is commonly called Old Aramaic from North Syria, Assyria, Babylonia, Asia Minor, Egyptian Aramaic (largely papyri), Nabatæan, and Palmyrene Aramaic and Sinaitic; late Jewish. This groups under North Semitic all those dialects commonly classed as Canaanite and Aramaic; geographically its sweep runs into the Assyrian field, but, of course, takes no account of cuneiform, and into the territory of the north Arabic inscriptions, which also it leaves untouched—not quite so easy a matter. These inscriptions, then, are given in translIteration into the square Hebrew character, and are equipped with translations and commentary. The translations are more or less composite, built up from the author's study of the different editions and decipherments; novel interpretations and reconstructions are very properly eschewed, and a cautious attitude, dotted with probablys and possiblys—eminently characteristic of a pupil of Driver—is maintained. The commentary is similarly composite, is full of references, and will serve excellently as an introduction to further study.

The plates consist of two representative Phœnician inscriptions, one Punic, one neo-Punic; two Old Aramaic (Nerab), one Nabatæan, one Palmyrene; three of coins and gems and three of alphabets. This is all the provision made for epigraphy in the true sense, and marks the great weakness of the book. The user of it has really no opportunity to learn how Semitic inscriptions actually look, and to gain that familiarity with the archaic Semitic alphabet which is essential to any original work. After having worked through this book, he may stand as helpless before a Semitic inscription as though he had never even studied Hebrew. It is true that the expense of photographic reproductions is very great, and few are penmen of such skill as Lidzbarski has shown himself in his magnificent atlas of facsimiles. But there are fonts of archaic type in existence, and all the inscriptions here, except, perhaps, the later Nabatæan and Palmyrene, could be represented much more closely in archaic than in the square Hebrew. This was one possible course which Mr. Cooke might have followed. Another would have been to translate Lidzbarski, add translations and commentaries to the text, and refer the student to Lidzbarski's atlas. To it he will need to go in the end, and the sooner he deals with inscriptions as they stand engraved the better.

But, with this rather serious limitation, there can be no doubt of the value and scholarship of the present book. The introduction is hardly adequate, but the commentaries are generally excellent—the ignoring of the doubt that has been cast on the date of the Siloam inscription is exceptionally startling—and there are almost forty pages of indices. Another so full presentation of its subject does not exist in English, and one so simple and accessible does not exist in any other language. The learner may well begin with it; but let him also turn, as soon as may be, to the stones themselves or to adequate reproductions of them.

The Black Hawk War: Including a Review of Black Hawk's Life. Illustrated with upwards of three hundred rare and interesting portraits and views. By Frank E. Stevens. Chicago, 1205 Chamber of Commerce Building; Frank E. Stevens. 1903. Pp. 323.

The only background for the Black Hawk War that Mr. Stevens has prepared is the brief sketch of the early life of the Indian leader contained in the opening chapters. The author finds that Black Hawk was rather smaller than his reputation:

"The reputation which he has established in Indian annals comes not from any sacrifice he made for his people, for never in his life did he make one. Neither comes it from his struggles for an oppressed race, for he never conceived a solitary scheme for its amelioration. He had never a lofty aspiration for his nation. His every venture was made for personal aggrandizement or popularity. Tecumseh dreamed of a great confederation; not to become a leader. Cornstalk, Logan, Pontiac were ambitious for their people, but Black Hawk never" (p. 20).

The chief events of Black Hawk's life have been selected for comment, to show that his motives were usually unworthy (from the white man's point of view), and that he was utterly unjustified in precipitating the war which bears his name. Having sketched the life of Black Hawk in this way, the author proceeds to relate the history of the war in some detail. The book closes with a chapter on the last years of Black Hawk, and two chapters dealing with the part played in the war by Lincoln and Davis respectively.

Mr. Stevens tells us that he began collecting material for his book in 1871. Certainly he has got together a great amount of valuable material. He claims to have consulted or had transcribed all of the existing original documents, and to have gained much information from conversing with those who participated in the war, from whom also he has obtained letters, muster rolls, etc. Many of these documents are here printed in full; indeed, one-half of the space, at a rough guess, is taken up with quotations in full or in part from original sources. Another distinguishing feature of the work is the great number of illustrations, chiefly portraits of participants. The battlefields have been visited, and maps of them have been prepared; and the author has prepared a map of the whole region of the war. Mr. Stevens is to be commended for the carefulness with which he has collected his documents, and the result, as a collection of material, is interesting and valuable.

As history or biography, however, it is not satisfactory. First of all, one misses the strict impartiality of the true historian. This is especially noticeable in the early chapters. The author has given us not so much a clear biography of Black Hawk as a collection of facts enforcing his opinion that Black Hawk was a bad Indian, who had nothing to complain of in the treatment he received at the hands of the white men. There is constantly present the temper that judges rather than the temper that explains. When Black Hawk learned that the Americans were to take possession of St. Louis, he says that "this news made myself and band sad, because we had always heard bad accounts of the Americans from Indians who had lived near them." What more natural? Yet Mr. Stevens finds these words "ill-natured," "malignant," and "false" (p. 26). In the second place, the story Mr. Stevens has set himself to tell, and for which he was at such pains to collect material, is poorly told. He says that "no attempt has been made at making literature." We do not complain that the book is not "literature"; few histories are that in the strict sense of the term. But it is one thing to expect that an historical narrative shall be "literature," and quite another to expect that it shall be clear. Mr. Stevens's narrative as a whole is not clear. It is not so much in the use of words or the construction of sentences that he is at fault, though he does not find it impossible to write such a sentence as: "During the years 1803 and 1804 the British were in their ugliest humor toward the Americans, and no effort to aggravate, yea murder, the frontier was spared" (p. 32). The chief fault is in the utter lack of constructive ability exhibited throughout. What is important is not distinguished from what is unimportant by any sort of emphasis. There is no grouping of the whole subject into its natural divisions; there is no subordination of minor details to important events, there is no integration of the separate parts. In a word, there is not only no literary "art" here, there is not even ordinary historical carpentry. The reader never knows precisely where he is until the end is reached, and then he has no clear notion of Black Hawk or of the Black Hawk War. This is due partly to a lack of general historical insight, partly to the extensive quotations that have been introduced, but chiefly to the author's inability to tell a plain tale clearly and directly.

We have noted only a few positive errors. France ceded Louisiana to Spain in 1762, not in 1763 (p. 24). In 1783 France had no "colonial possessions to the West" (p. 25). Though dealing with original

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sources, the author refutes a statement of Black Hawk's by quoting from "the only historical record at hand," which turns out to be Dawson's 'Life of Harrison' (p. 34). There is a fair index, but no bibliography, and no satisfactory citation of authorities.

The Cricket of Abel, Hirst, and Shrewsbury.—A Book of Golf. 2 vols. Edited by E. P. Benson and Eustace H. Miles. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1903.

These are two of the volumes of another athletic library. One would have supposed that the subjects had been thoroughly exhausted; but, as the years go by, new features appear in both cricket and golf, new methods are adopted by successful players, and those who are less successful are eager for any literature that promises to be "up to date" and to make the new ideas available for their practice. The two volumes are constructed on quite different principles. That on Cricket is entirely written by Mr. Miles, and is elaborately illustrated by photographs of the three English professionals whose names appear in the title; whereas the Golf book is mainly written by J. Braid, J. A. T. Bramston, and H. G. Hutchinson, the first a professional, and the other two well-known amateurs, and the contribution of the editors is comparatively small. In both books much value is claimed for photographic representations of players in the act of making different strokes; but the really novel feature, and one that seems to merit the attention of beginners, if not of experts, is the suggestion of bedroom exercises calculated to develop the particular muscles required for these strokes. That such a system might lead to greater accuracy in golf seems highly probable, but that it would be equally valuable for cricket we are disposed to doubt. So great is Mr. Miles's faith in the idea that he is now engaged in a course of these daily exercises, and believes that in a couple of years he will be a fine cricket player, although heretofore he has not been successful on the cricket field. But then, Mr. Miles is nothing if not original. In all seriousness he proposes that cricket should be one of the subjects in which candidates are examined for civil-service appointments, on the ground that a knowledge of the game is "as good a qualification as to know well the names of many prophets, kings, battles, and other dull trivialities."

In the Golf book the beginner may be puzzled by finding that the gospels according to Braid, Bramston, and Hutchinson are not synoptical, in that the writers differ on some material points; and the conclusion must be that the reader should adopt the system best suited to his physical peculiarities. Mr. Hutchinson calls attention to the fact that good billiard players are generally good golfers, because success in both games depends on accuracy, and in both the player strikes a ball that is at rest. There is a sensible and timely chapter on the American rubber-cored ball, which has encountered much opposition in England, but which is driving out the gutty as completely as that ball drove out the old feather-filled ball. The opposition was largely based on the fact that the new ball was invented and patented in this country, but its superiority is so marked as to have overcome even British conservatism.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Account of the Presentation of the Antigone of Sophocles at the Leland Stanford Junior University. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.

Addison, Julia de W. Florestane the Troubadour. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $1.

A Little Booke of Poets' Parleys. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75c. net.

Alton, George B. Macaulay's Essays on Addison and Johnson. D. Appleton & Co. 30c. net.

Andrews, Mary R. S. A Kidnapped Colony. Harpers. $1.25.

Austin, Alfred. Flodden Field. Harpers. $1.20 net.

Baedeker, Karl, Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. Leipsic: Karl Baedeker; New York: Scribners. $2.40 net.

Baedeker, Karl. Switzerland. Leipsic: Karl Baedeker; New York: Scribners. $2.40 net.

Barnes, James. The Giant of Three Wars. D. Appleton & Co. $1 net.

Brownell, Clarence L. The Heart of Japan. McClure, Phillips & Co.

Carlyle, Thomas. Goethe's Wilhelm Meister. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners.

Champney, Elizabeth W. Romance of the Bourbon Chateaux. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Chase, Lewis N. The English Heroic Play. (Columbia University Studies in Comparative Literature.) The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

Conversational French. Two Copybook System. Philadelphia: Edward Roth.

Cowles, Julia D. Jim Crow's Language Lessons. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 50c. net.

Cuyás, Arturo. Appleton's New Spanish-English and English-Spanish Dictionary. D. Appleton & Co. $2.00.

Davis, Richard H. The Bar Sinister. Scribners. $1.50.

Dawes, Sarah E. Bible Stories for Young People. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60c.

Dickens, Charles. Bleak House. (The Fireside Dickens.) London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Henry Frowde. 2s. net.

Dresser, Horatio W. Man and the Divine Order. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.60 net.

Du Chaillu, Paul. In African Forest and Jungle. Scribners.

Dumas, Alexandre. The Three Musketeers—Robin Hood the Outlaw—The Prince of Thieves—Georges—The Corsican Brothers and Otto the Archer—Amaury. London: Methuen & Co. 6d. each, except the first (1s.).

Evans-Gordon, W. The Alien Immigrant. London: William Heinemann; New York, Scribners. $1.50 net.

Fairy Legends of the French Provinces. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60c.

Gordon, George A. Ultimate Conceptions of Faith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Gregory, Lady. Poets and Dreamers: Studies and Translations from the Irish. Dublin: Hodges, Figgis & Co.; New York: Scribners. $1.50 net.

Hawkes, Clarence. The Little Foresters. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

Henty, G. A. Through Three Campaigns. Scribners. $1.20 net.

Higginson, Thomas W., and Boynton, Henry W. A Reader's History of American Literature. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Hill, William B. The Present Problems of New Testament Study. Edwin S. Gorham. 50c. net.

Holmes, O. W. The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. (Golden Treasury Series.) The Macmillan Co. $1.

Home, G. What to See in England: A Guide to Places of Historic Interest, Natural Beauty, or Literary Association. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $2.

Howell, James. Familiar Letters. Vols. I., II., and III. (The Temple Classics.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. 50c.

Hunt, Leigh. Dante's Divine Comedy: The Book and its Story. Scribners. $1.00 net.

Hutchinson, Horace G. Cricket. London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $3.75 net.

Irving, Washington. Oliver Goldsmith. (Riverside Literature Series.) Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

James, Harry C. Elements of Inorganic Chemistry. The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

James, Henry. William Wetmore Story and his Friends. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $6.00 net.

Janvier, Thomas A. The Dutch Founding of New York. Harpers. $2.50 net.

Jefferson, Charles E. Things Fundamental. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 net.

Jegi, John I. Practical Lessons in Human Physiology. The Macmillan Co. $1.

Jerrold, Douglas. The Essays of. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Johnson, Francis. Famous Assassinations. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

Krans, Horatio S. Irish Life in Irish Fiction. (Columbia University Studies in Comparative Literature.) The Macmillan Co.

Landor, Walter S. Pericles and Aspasia. (The Chiswick Library of Noble Authors.) Scott-Thaw Co.

Lankester, Ray. A Treatise on Zoölogy. Part I. Introduction and Protozoa. Second Fascicle. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: The Macmillan Co. 15s. net.

Lanston, Aubrey. The Harvesters. R. H. Russell. $1.50.

Le Conte, Joseph. Elements of Geology. D. Appleton & Co. $4.00.

Leonard, Mary F. How the Two Ends Met. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60c. net.

Lévy-Bruhl, L. The Philosophy of Auguste Comte. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

Leyland, John. The Shakespeare Country. (The "Country Life" Library.) London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $1.75 net.

Lindsay, Anna R. B. The Warriors. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1 net.

Lindsay, W. M. P. Val. Martialis Epigrammata Selecta. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde. $1.50.

Lobstein, Paul. The Virgin Birth of Christ. (Crown Theological Library.) London: Williams & Norgate; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

Luetscher, George D. Early Political Machinery in the United States. George School, Bucks Co., Penn.: The Author. $1.50.

Margaret, Duchess of Newcastle. The Cavalier in Exile. (Newnes' Pocket Classics.) Scribners. $1.00 net.

Marlowe, Christopher. The Plays of. (Mermaid Series.) London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribners. $1.00 net.

Mathews, William. Conquering Success. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Matthewman, L. de V. Rips and Raps. Frederick A. Stokes Co. 80c. net.

McLellan, J. A., and Ames, A. F. The Primary School Arithmetic. The Macmillan Co.

Merrill, Elmer T. Selected Letters of the Younger Pliny. The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Nesbit, E. The Literary Sense. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Oberholzer, E. P. Robert Morris, Patriot and Financier. Macmillan. $3.

Otway, Thomas, The Plays of. (Mermaid Series.) London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribners. $1.00 net.

Oxenham, John. Barbe of Grand Bayou. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Page, Thomas N. Two Prisoners. R. H. Russell. $1.

Pattison, T. Harwood. History of Christian Preaching. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.50 net.

Peacock, Thomas L., The Novels of. (Caxton Thin Paper Edition.) London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $1.25 net.

Phillpotts, Eden. The Golden Fetich. Dodd, Mead & Co.

Pickaback Songs. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Pioneers of Religious Liberty in America. Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1.50 net.

Pizzi, Italo. Letteratura Araba. (Manuali Hoepli, 335-336.) Milan: Ulrico Hoepli. L. 3.00.

Ray, Anna C. Sheba. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60c. net.

Raymond, Evelyn. The Mislaid Uncle. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60c net.

Richardson, Rufus B. Vacation Days in Greece. Scribners. $2 net.

Rockwood, Frank E. Cicero's Tusculan Disputations, Book I., and the Dream of Scipio. (College Series of Latin Authors.) Boston: Ginn & Co.

Rodkinson, Michael L. History of the Talmud. Vol. I. (xix.). New Talmud Publishing Co.

Rosecrans, Anita D. Twilight Tales Told to Tiny Tots. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

Scott, Walter. The Lady of the Lake. (Twentieth Century Text-books.) D. Appleton & Co. 30c.

Schiaparelli, Giovanni. L'Astronomia nell' Antico Testamento. (Manuali Hoepli, 332.) Milan: Ulrico Hoepli. L. 1.50.

Shoemaker, Michael M. Palaces and Prisons of Mary Queen of Scots. Putnams. $5 net.

Smith, Clement L. The Odes and Epodes of Horace. (College Series of Latin Authors.) Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.50.

Smith, Henry P. Old Testament History. (International Theological Library.) Scribners. $2.50 net.

Smith, Nicholas. Songs from the Hearts of Women. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

Soley, James R. Admiral Porter. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50 net.

Spenser, Edmund. The Faerie Queen. Book I. The Macmillan Co. 25c.

Steele, Richard. The Plays of. (Mermaid Series.) London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribners. $1.00 net.

Strange, Thomas A. French Interior Furniture, Decoration, etc. Scribners. $5.00 net.

Surtees, R. S. Handley Cross. London: Bradbury & Evans; New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Surtees, R. S. Jorrocks's Jaunts and Jollities. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Taggart, Marion A. At Aunt Anna's. D. Appleton & Co. $1 net.

Teloni, B. Letteratura Assira. (Manuali Hoepli, 337-338.) Milan: Ulrico Hoepli. L. 3.00.

Tennyson, Alfred. Gareth and Lynette, Launcelot and Elaine, The Passing of Arthur. (Riverside Literature Series.) Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Thackeray, William M. Catherine. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

Thackeray, William M. Christmas Books. London; J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

Thackeray, William M. Denis Duval, Lovel the Widower, etc. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

Thackeray, William M. Roundabout Papers. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

Vaile, Charlotte M. The Truth about Santa Claus. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 40c. net.

Van Dyke, Henry. Little Rivers. Scribners. $1.50.

Verba Christi. (The Temple Classics.) London: J. M. Dent & Co. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50c.

Waite, C. B. and C. V. Homophonic Conversations. Chicago: C. V. Waite & Co. $1.

Warner, Beverly. The Young Woman in Modern Life. Dodd, Mead & Co. 85c. net.

Weir, Harrison. The Poultry Book. Part IV. Doubleday, Page & Co. 60c.

Wernle, Paul. The Beginnings of Christianity. Vol. I. (Theological Translation Library.) London: Williams & Norgate; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Whitehead, Charles. Richard Savage. (Caxton Thin Paper Reprints of Famous Novels.) London; George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $1.25 net.

Whitney, W. C. The Whitney Stud. New York.

Wiggin, Kate D. Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Williams, H. Noel. Madame de Montespan. Scribners. $7.50 net.

Winston, Annie S. Memoirs of a Child. Longmans, Green & Co. $1 net.

Wolfe, S. H. Investment Directory: Insurance Companies. The Insurance Press.

Yeats, W. B. In the Seven Woods. The Macmillan Co. $1.

Yechton, Barbara. Honor d'Everel. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Young, Charles A. Lessons in Astronomy. Boston; Ginn & Co. $1.25.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

To be published Saturday

FERNS

A Manual for the Northeastern States. By C. E. WATERS, Ph.D (Johns. Hopkins). With over 200 illustrations from Original Drawings and Photographs. 362 pp. Square 8vo, $3.00 net; by mail $3.32.

A popular but thoroughly scientific book. *The Plant World* says: "It is likely to prove the leading popular work on ferns . . . it can be confidently asserted that no finer examples of fern photography have ever been produced."

Henry Holt & Co. 29 W. 23d St. New York.

Doubts About Darwinism

By a Semi-Darwinian. 8vo. $1.25.

"In Lord KELVIN'S Address to the British Association the following passage occurs: 'If a probable solution consistent with the ordinary course of nature can be found, we must not invoke an abnormal act of Creative Power.' The Author has endeavored to conform strictly to this principle. DARWIN'S theory of a natural selection has been accepted in every case as far as appeared adequate to accounting fairly for the phenomena; an additional cause has only been proposed where that theory appeared inadequate or inapplicable."—AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., N. Y.

John Bull in France;

or French as it is Spoken. By LEON DELBOS, M.A., Instructor in French to Royal Naval Cadets in H. M. S. "Britannia." Cloth, 50 cents.

This is a book of real conversations, that is of conversations such as may, and do actually, occur in everyday life, especially between travellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS (American Branch)
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BY THE WAY!

HAVE YOU TRIED THE **KLIP?**

Covers to Order. Price List Free.

YOU CAN BIND one sheet or three hundred sheets in **10** seconds. The Klip binds loose sheets, pamphlets, or magazines.

H. H. BALLARD, 74 Pittsfield, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED

Handy Volume Classics

POCKET EDITION

used by schools and colleges everywhere. 131 vols. List price, 35c. per vol. (to schools, 25c.)

SEND FOR LIST

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

THE ART OF LIVING LONG

Cornaro's Famous Work.

In broken health at 40, he adopted the easy system herein set forth, *and lived to* 103.

"I congratulate you upon having reproduced Cornaro's delightful essays in so valuable a way."—WOODROW WILSON, President Princeton University.

Illustrated, full cloth, gilt top, transportation prepaid, $1.50. Sent upon receipt of price. Write for circular. WM. F. BUTLER, 59 University Building, Milwaukee.

Books on Scientific Socialism. Catalogue free. CHARLES H. KERR & Co., 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT

We buy and sell bills of exchanges and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

EL DORADO:

A Tragedy

By RIDGELY TORRENCE

12mo, $1.25 net

A Statement: The Drama gets closer to Life than Fiction. Read a play or two, instead of novels, and test the statement.

A Challenge: Everyone knows how England recently welcomed its new poet and dramatist, Stephen Phillips. Americans should show their culture by welcoming *their* new poet and dramatist,

RIDGELY TORRENCE.

EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN writes as follows of Mr. Torrence's new Tragedy, "EL DORADO":

"EL DORADO certainly justifies the hopes raised by the quality of Mr. Torrence's first book, 'The House of a Hundred Lights.' The poet's hand and voice have strengthened. The imaginative cast of his grave yet picturesque drama is sustained throughout, but its highest reach is to be found in various superb passages of the blank verse—a measure which so few are born to master. In this respect, the 'Prologue' of itself stamps the author as a poet who will do honor to America."

JOHN LANE The Bodley Head 67 Fifth Avenue **NEW YORK**

Margaret E. Sangster's New Novel

Eleanor Lee

Ready This Week—Of All Booksellers.

By the Author of "Lavender and Old Lace."

THE SHADOW OF VICTORY

A Romance of Fort Dearborn

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, New York and London

Books on { Quaker History / Quaker Antiquities / Pennsylvania History } *Catalogue free*

FERRIS & LEACH, Publishers, Philadelphia

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH. Latest plan, "unique, peculiar, and thorough." Mailed for one dollar; if preferred, sent free on approval. E. ROTH, 1135 Pine st., Philadelphia.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S WORKS. New National Edition in 18 vols. now being issued. Send for descriptive pamphlet.
LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

THE MONARCH BILLIONAIRE

$1. By MORRISON I. SWIFT

THE SPOILSMEN. By Elliot Flower. *Endorsed by Grover Cleveland.*
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Pubs., Boston.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The Library of Noble Authors

The first volume of this beautiful series is now ready:

(1) LANDOR'S PERICLES & ASPASIA. It is issued at the subscription price of $15.00 net.

The second volume will be ready on November 1st at the subscription price of $10.00 net.

(2.) THE UTOPIA. By Sir Thomas More. Translated by Ralph Robynson. With the Life of More by Roper and some of More's Letters. Illustrated by a magnificent photogravure reproduction of Hans Holbein's portrait of More.

Subscriptions are now open for the copies that remain. Write for prospectuses to

SCOTT-THAW CO.,
542 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The **Astor Edition of Poets**

is the best for schools and colleges. 89 vols. List price, 60c. per vol. (price to schools, 40c.)

SEND FOR LIST.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A New Volume in the Great Commander Series.
Edited by Gen. James Grant Wilson

Admiral Porter

By JAMES RUSSELL SOLEY

Formerly Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

In the annals of the United States Navy no single family has borne itself with greater distinction or deserved higher honor than that of the Porters. An adequate biography of the great Admiral has long been wanting, and Mr. Soley's book, upon which he has been long engaged, and into which he has brought much information generally unavailable, will be welcomed by all interested in the history of America.

Portrait. 12mo. Cloth. $1.50 net.

The Alphabet of Rhetoric

By ROSSITER JOHNSON

The Alphabet of Rhetoric is "intended as a familiar companion for all that care to speak and write correctly." It has an article on each of the figures of rhetoric, explaining its nature and use, with examples from famous authors. It also contains essays on Conversation, Humor, Poetry, Style, and kindred subjects, and a chapter on Elocution is added. The whole is arranged alphabetically, for easy reference.

12mo. Cloth, $1.25 net

Garden Mosaics

By ALFRED SIMSON

A book of reflections by one who loves flowers and trees, who has had opportunities to study them closely and diligently, and who gives hints as to their cultivation. There are interesting anecdotes throughout the book, which itself deals with a subject of perpetual interest. The moralizing and the gentle philosophy induced by the surroundings of a beautiful garden are always to be welcomed in literature.

Illustrated. Decorative Cover. 12mo. Cloth. $1.00 net

Chronologies of the Life and Writings of William Cullen Bryant

With a Bibliography of his Prose and Verse Compiled by

HENRY C. STURGES

With a Portrait on Vellum. To which is prefixed a Memoir of the Poet by Richard Henry Stoddard.

100 copies on large paper. $2.50 net

Ready October 16.

The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson

By THOMAS E. WATSON,

Author of "The Story of France," "Napoleon," etc.

Mr. Watson's book is undoubtedly one of the most notable of the present season. He has brought to his task a devotion to high principles which has found ample scope in depicting the character of Jefferson. His determination to write an unbiased account of the great Virginian, without sectional prejudice, renders his book of peculiar value. The story is told in a style of great simplicity, but is marked none the less by moments of dramatic fervor. Mr. Watson has realized the pictorial possibilities in the life of the third president, and used them with good effect. The volume forms the beginning of a series of books in which the history of the United States will be given.

Portraits and other illustrations. Cloth, 8vo, $2.50 net.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY

Publishers, NEW YORK.

How to Judge Architecture

By RUSSELL STURGIS.

Large quarto, 84 illustrations, net $1.50 (postage 14 cts.).

A popular guide to the appreciation of buildings, by the leading critic of art and architecture in the country.

The Baker & Taylor Co., 33-37 E. 17th St. New York.

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS

Balzac, Brontë, Bulwer, Carlyle, Cooper, Dickens, Dumas, Eliot, Fielding, Gibbon, Guizot, Hawthorne, Hugo, Irving, Poe, Reade, Ruskin, Scott, Smollett, Thackeray, Tolstoi.

Send for Descriptive Booklet.

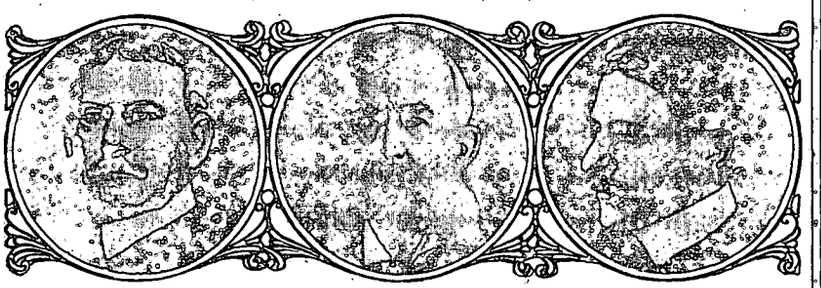
THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., New York

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers. Tauchnitz's British authors. Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. New Books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.



Harry Thurston Peck, Ph.D., L.H.D. Professor in Columbia University — Daniel Coit Gilman, LL.D. Pres't of Johns Hopkins University (1876-1902), Pres't of Carnegie Institution — Frank Moore Colby, M.A. Late Professor in New York University

THE EDITORS-IN-CHIEF (Assisted by over 300 Eminent Editors and Contributors) OF

17 Volumes — 16,000 Pages

The New International Encyclopædia

Over five hundred public libraries in the East alone have *purchased* this incomparable work during the past year, thus taking advantage of the low introductory price. Isn't that the best possible evidence that the New International is a necessity?

The foremost scholars of the world are its editors and contributors. No pains, no expense were spared in making it as nearly perfect as was humanly possible.

The money spent in its preparation amounts to a large fortune.

It was begun years later and brought out for use ten years newer, with ten years more of human knowledge upon its pages than any other encyclopædia in print to-day. Knowing this, is it any wonder that unsold editions of older encyclopædias are offered as great bargains.

The work, now practically complete, is still offered at a special introductory price so low and on terms so easy that every book-loving family may possess it and not feel the outlay.

To those ordering now we will present a

Handsome Book-case FREE

to hold the complete set.

At least let us send you Prospectus and Specimen Pages.

Dodd, Mead & Co.

372 Fifth Avenue, New York

SEND US THIS COUPON AT ONCE (OR A COPY OF IT)

DODD, MEAD & CO.

New York:

Please send, without cost to me, the sample pages of the **New International Encyclopædia** containing descriptions, sample pages, colored illustrations, maps, and information regarding discount and little payment plan for THE NATION readers.

Name.....

Post-Office.....

State.....

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED